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THE WELSH
EMBASSADOR

THE MALONE SOCIETY
REPRINTS

1920

This edition of the *Welsh Ambassador* has been
prepared by H. Littledale and the General Editor.

Apr. 1921.

W. W. Greg.

PR 1263
M₁



The only known manuscript of the *Welsh Ambassador* is now in the Cardiff Public Library. The librarian, Mr. Harry Farr, kindly drew the attention of our Honorary Secretary to the fact that the play had passed into public keeping and might be worth printing. For this hint, and for the granting of facilities for the transcription and collation of the manuscript, the Society owes its thanks to Mr. Farr and the Cardiff Library Committee.

The play cannot be said to have any historical foundation beyond the usual jumble of historical names, and we find allusions to the bad time-keeping qualities of German clocks, to tobacco shops kept by women, and other matters not usually known to have been subjects of popular comment in the time of Athelstone and Penda.

An allusion in the last act (l. 2162) renders the date 1623 probable as that of composition. The author gives no clue to his identity, but perhaps the printing of his play may lead in time to his detection. He seems to have taken some hints from Fluellen and Macmorris and parson Evans, but his knowledge of Welsh and Irish dialect seems to have been limited to the stage Welshmen and stage Irishmen of the time. He may have had Middleton rather than Shakespeare before him: the *Mayor of Queenborough* is a play of kindred type to this one, and Middleton, like our author, alludes to 'the Welsh ambassador' as a nickname for the cuckoo (l. 1500, and *A Trick to catch the Old One*, IV. v. 173). In the present title, however, the phrase is used not symbolically but literally. Possibly the Clown may have been intended to satirize some particular person.

Certain speeches towards the end of the play have been deleted—whether through self-criticism on the author's part or out of fear of the censor need not be here debated. All cancelled passages have been carefully reproduced. The marginal warnings of the players to 'bee redy' show that the piece was prepared for representation.

The present edition aims at reproducing the original with strict fidelity on the principles followed in former publications of the Society. The lines have been numbered throughout and necessary textual notes added at the foot of the page. The text has been set up from a transcript of the original by Professor H. Littledale of University College, Cardiff, whose intention of himself seeing the work through the press has unfortunately been frustrated by illness.

The manuscript of the *Welsh Ambassador*, now at Cardiff, was formerly no. 8719 in the Philipps collection. In Sir Thomas Philipps' catalogue appears the entry, 'Welch Ambassador, a Play. fol. p. rus. T. 1011', under the heading 'Thorpe MSS. 1836', to whose catalogue the number evidently refers. The letters 'p. rus.' stand for 'pale russia,' which is supposed to indicate Sir Robert Southwell's or Lord de Clifford's books in that collection, but the volume is actually bound in quarter morocco. The entry in the catalogue of Thomas Thorpe, the bookseller, for 1836, is as follows: 'The Welch Ambassador, a Play, Manuscript upon paper, of the time of King Charles the First, folio, h. b. morocco, an interesting volume, 2l. 12s. 6d.' (The list of personae is appended.) The manuscript had previously belonged to Joseph Haslewood, who died in 1833, and bears his armorial book-label. Its earlier history is not known.

The manuscript consists of nineteen folio leaves of a uniform height of $12\frac{1}{8}$ inches and an average width of $7\frac{7}{8}$. The first is blank on the recto, and contains the title and personae on the verso; the last is blank on the verso, the recto being completely filled with text. There are water-marks of a pot (three or four varieties) on fols. 2, 4, 6, 9, 10, 13, 14, 16, 19. Thus, counting backwards (but not forwards) there is one watermark in each consecutive pair of leaves, which suggests that the manuscript may originally have consisted of ten sheets, each folded separately, of which the first leaf is now lost. This may possibly have contained an inscription, but is unlikely to have done so, seeing that the recto of the first preserved leaf is blank; indeed it is not improbable that this leaf is a half-sheet prefixed to the manuscript after the text was written. Unfortunately the manuscript has suffered severely from damp, the lower margin of each leaf being more or less decayed and a portion of the text lost on almost every page. At the same time in no case apparently has the bottom edge been entirely destroyed, so that the length of each leaf is known, and, though readings in many lines have disappeared beyond recovery, the extent of the lacunae is seldom, if ever, in doubt. The manuscript has been interleaved for the sake of

preservation, and the beginning of a transcript (one page only) was written in by Haslewood probably soon after 1821 (the date of the water-mark).

The manuscript is written in the usual style and in a very clear hand of a somewhat professional type. The frequent small corrections are generally either of repetitions or omissions of words or letters—errors perhaps of a type more usual in transcription, but affording no clue as to whether the copying was done by the author or a scribe. In other cases it looks as though the writer had changed his mind and substituted one word for another, as for instance in l. 2253. These, however, are equally well explained as unconscious slips of the transcriber which he subsequently corrected. Similarly ambiguous is the wrong rule after l. 32. It looks at first sight as though the author, having concluded the speech, altered his intention and added another half line : but the error may equally be due to a scribe who, having written l. 32, thought, not unnaturally, that it concluded the speech and drew the rule before discovering his error. Nor is any light thrown on the question by the deletions in the last act : the author may have perceived that the very dull part of the clown stood in evident need of reduction, or the prompter may have taken the responsibility for the cuts. There are, however, two passages which seem to place the question of transcription beyond doubt. Thus ll. 448–53 are wrongly divided ; the passage should run :

Edm. There's not a morning but wee break our fast
Vppon the salutation of some duke,
Some earle, great lord, or so ; and, passing by—
' Good morrow to Captaine Gildas !'
Eld. ' The good daie
To noble Captaine Vffa !'
Pen. ' Oh, Captaine Conon,
Myne armes are proud to reach you !'

The author, who is very careful of his verse, would hardly have made this error in his fair copy : the original must have been confused and a scribe bungled it. Again at ll. 886 and 889 we have consecutive speeches given to the King. The error has evidently arisen in the first of these, of which, apparently, only the word ' Ha !' properly belongs to the King, the rest being a continuation of the previous speech by Voltimar. This is hardly a possible error for an author to make in transcribing his own play, but a very easy one for a scribe if the words ' K: ha : ' were a marginal addition in the rough copy. Against these two passages must be set ll. 19–20, which certainly have the appearance of containing an author's alteration. If this is so we shall have to conclude that the play was of composite authorship and that (as perhaps in *Sir Thomas More*) one author acted as transcriber for the whole—the previous evidence precludes any larger claim. At the same time the first appearance may be deceptive. It will be noticed that l. 18 is in any case incorrect, for it contains portions of two metrical

verses. This perhaps gives the clue. It may be suggested that in the rough copy the passage stood thus :

Edm nor I | from Edmond's tent I come
 Eld | & I from Eldred's

the author having inadvertently written Edmund's speech in one line instead of two and drawn a rule intended to correct the error. The scribe first disregarded this rule, and when he noticed it he mistook the meaning and thought that Edmond's second half line was to be transferred to Eldred. So he crossed it out in l. 18 and got so far as writing '*Eld*: from Ed' when he perceived that further modification was required. He then completed 'Ed' as 'Eldred's' and duly transferred the next line to Edmond with corresponding modification. If this conjecture is correct the text should run :

Edm: nor I
 from Edmond's tent I come
Eld: & I from Eldred's

Thus the apparent evidence in favour of the manuscript being in the hand of a part-author breaks down, and we may assume the writer to have been no more than a professional scribe.

After the manuscript had been written it seems to have been read through and a considerable amount of minor punctuation introduced in what looks like a rather different ink. Since it can hardly be supposed that such reading should not have led to any correction, we must suppose it to have been done by the scribe, in whose hand all alterations appear to be. In his hand, too, are the frequent marginal warnings to the actors, which, however, were added subsequently. They, together with the deletions, show the play to have been prepared for the stage, and although the manuscript bears no further marks of having served as a prompt copy, the presumption is that it originated as a playhouse transcript.

There is one technical point which, though common to many dramatic manuscripts of the time, is particularly marked in the present play, and may be worth mention. In order to obtain alignment for the speeches and to provide a suitable margin, the folio leaf was folded first down the middle and then each half folded again. When flattened out the whole leaf was thus divided into four equal columns. The lines of text were begun at the left hand fold, thus leaving one column for speakers' names and stage directions and three for the text : of these a normal line of verse occupies about two. Each column is just under two inches wide.

The colotype facsimiles of the beginning and end of the play reproduce the top of Fol. 2^a and the foot of Fol. 19^a.

Act. 1

The Welsh Ambassador.

Enter the Duke of Cornwall, the Earles of Chester
and Mercia; and Edm: Effred and Edmond y Kings brothers
disguiz'd like jowlers

Corn: no business

Edm: to the King.

Eld: and mine.

Corn: will not come no.

Edm: from Aramur.

Eld: and from Aramur.

Edm: we are the that come from Aramur. good

Omni: yes for

K: ten is it so of a berry rose sent Effred
Arduer the bond not of a foot pallant but Effred
Edmond the Welsh of that fair fair's hand
sent to our new made Duke of Aramur with love.

Eld: I say fair off from Vindad Regent
not Eudo I what fate follow to him

Edm: nor I from Aramur sent from.

Eld: from Edm: sent from.

Edm: I from Aramur.

Eld: I find not one Aramur take time, stroke both

Eld: I find not one Aramur take time, stroke both

Omni: I say for mine

Edm: I find not one Aramur take time, stroke both
I find not one Aramur take time, stroke both
I find not one Aramur take time, stroke both

the end
of the

o's are so near
to state / but spent my eye

R: it's a world of

if you want from the court of / of the world
I'm a world of / for to be it all again
I'm a world of / for to be it all again
I'm a world of / for to be it all again

4 mi: I am happy in the world

R: art you pleased with the old of the world

Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

R: I am pleased with the old of the world

Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

R: I am pleased with the old of the world

Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

R: I am pleased with the old of the world

Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

R: I am pleased with the old of the world

Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

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Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

R: I am pleased with the old of the world

Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

R: I am pleased with the old of the world

Ch: I am pleased with the old of the world

R: I am pleased with the old of the world

›stane K: of England
 Edmond } his Brothers
 Eldred }
 The Duke of Cornewall
 Penda his sonne
 [D] Carintha his wife
 D: Colchester
 Armante his Daughter
 The Prince hir sonne
 The Earle of Kent
 The Earle of Chester
 The :B: of winchester
 A seruant
 The Clowne /

Voltimar A Captaine

The manuscript is entirely in one hand, but was not written all at one time, the scribe having gone through it later chiefly with a view to adding directions for the actors to be in readiness. The hand is a quite ordinary one of a rather professional type and offers few individual features. English and Italian script are pretty clearly distinguished: on the other hand the distinction between majuscule and minuscule forms gives rise to some difficulties, though not more than in many hands of the time. The letters 'n' and 'u' are fairly well differentiated, but there is an occasional tendency to make the letter 'a' indistinguishable from 'u'. The pointing is on the whole careful, and the text would seem to have been read over and a good many commas introduced after the original writing. Serious difficulties, however, occur in connexion with the full points. The scribe had the peculiarity of ending the last stroke of a final letter with a little flick or pressure of the pen which made a dot often quite disconnected with the letter itself, and these dots are often indistinguishable from the points he seems also to have employed. Since, moreover, what are apparently deliberate points often occur where none is needed, and where a stop is most urgently required it is often clearly fortuitous, it has been decided, after a good deal of hesitation, to omit all full points whatever. The same cause throws some doubt on semicolons likewise, but here it seemed not impossible to arrive approximately at the scribe's intention, and they have been retained. The colon after speakers' names is occasionally omitted.

As usual all deletions are indicated by square brackets, all mutilations by pointed ones. The presence of the latter should not be taken to mean that any writing is necessarily lost. The severe damage which the manuscript has sustained made it desirable to indicate all points at which a torn edge approached the text. Of the letters printed within the pointed brackets insufficient traces remain to make the reading certain. In a number of places an interlineation (always above a caret mark, and recorded in the notes) has been made to take the place of a deletion (marked by brackets). For clearness' sake the substitution has always been printed after the original reading, although in the manuscript the interlineation not infrequently stands to the left of the deletion. A certain number of trifling alterations and corrections made *currente calamo* have been disregarded; but everything that appeared of any possible significance has been recorded in the notes. Occasionally when writing prose the scribe has filled up the extreme end of the line with a short dash, which has not been retained in printing.

FOL. 1^a blank.

Speakers' names. The last has been added subsequently in different ink but by the same hand.

The Welsh Ambassador/

Act 1^{us}

*Enter [] the Duke of Cornewall, the Earles of Chester
and mercia; and Edwin; // Elfred and Edmond y^e Kings broth^r
disguizd like souldiers*

Corn: yo^r business

Edm: to the kinge

Eld: and myne

Corn: whence come yo^u

Edm: from ffraunce

Enter y^e Kinge// Eld: and from ffraunce I

K: w^{ch} are they that come from fraunce—theis

omn: yes sir

*bee redy
Penda*

K: how is it wth o^r army wee sent thether
vnder the Conduct of o^r twoe valliant brothers
Edmond & Eldred & that far fam'd Penda
some to our new made duke of Cornewall here

Eld: I lay farr off from Pendas reginent
nor know I what fate followes him

Edm: nor I [from Edmond's tent I come]

Eld: from Eldred's tent I come

Edm: & I from Edmond's

K: hinder not one annother, take tyme, speake both

Eld: yo^r brother Eldred's slaine

omn: ha the prince slaine

1 ACT I, SCENE i.

16 *reginent*] sic.

15 *some*] sic, for *sonne*

19 *Eldred's*] *l* altered from beginning of *d*

Edm: Ravens I see fly together, of his fall
can I sigh nothinge, tho into the world
this paire of princes came not hand in hand
death had a mynd it seemes to haue them Twins
for Edmond is slaine too

Corn: both princes lost

K: looke I not pale so much blood being drawne from mee
as made twoe brothers, heere is yett theire honors
they dy'd like princes on the bed of danger
and like men fightinge

30

Enter Penda *Edw:* heeres annother soldier

like a Comon *Corn:* and gladder newes I hope

soldier *K:* whence Comst [thost] thou

Pend: the last battaile fought in fraunce

K: mischeif sitts on thie brow too

Pen: if sir yoⁿ are pfect
already in the history Claspd vpp heere
what neede the booke bee opend

40

K: o^r princely brothers
Eldred & Edmond^y slaine, are theis thie newes

Pen noe ; this I heare but know not, the french *Epitaph*
I bringe is of younge Penda

Corn: *Epitaph*

Pen: hee Cutt his waie to imortallity
through dangers, w^{ch} to see but putt in picture
would startle a braue soulder

Corn: slaine

50

Pen: S^r I saw him

fall wth more wound^y vppon his brest then <y>earess <
yett far more sperritt then wound^y <
e>d noe Coward then <
< >rnwall a < ld

32 the rule after this line is an error.

Corn: sir had I stood but by to see my boy
 acted what hee speakes, I would have clap'd my handſ,
 and tho I will not mourne for him in black
 I cannot for my hart hinder myne eyes
 from droppinge this warme balseme into's woundſ
 tho it doe noe [d] good but wash them, now I ha done,
 his funerall is past by, to his sad wife
 Ile goe & tell the newes — *exit*

60

K: & Comfort her
 hee will be drownd too, pray goe and Comfort him

Ches: I shall — *exit*

K: soldiers yo^r names

Eld: myne *Vffa*

Edm: & myne *Gildas*

K: see vs anon — *exeunt they 2*
 & how art thou calld

70

Pen: Conon

K: a saxon

Pen: yes

K: & sawst thou *Penda* fall

Pen: I did & help'd to teare the scaffoldings downe
 that did support his life ; please yo^u read this

K: whoes

Pen: Captaine *Voltimars*

K: oh *Voltimars*

80

Pen: when hottest weare the fyers, and that the battaile
 flamd in wild uprores *Voltimar* (& I
 sett on by him) struck both o^r well aynd swordſ
 through *Pendas* back

K: heers all hee writes ; tis done

Pen: tis done, and 'twas yo^r will to haue it Done
 yo^r oathes too flew to fraunce when it was done
 to pay vs gold

62 the rule after this line is an error.

bee redy

Edmond &
 Eldred

K: did *Voltimar* tell thee that too
 thou canst not sure but bee an honest man
 a wonderous honest man, whome *Voltimar*
 would turne into a Cabinett to lock
 a treasure of this vallue in't, my brothers
 heaven speed e'm on theire voyage, ambitious boyes!
 hard feathers shall noe more now stuff my pillow,
 but *Penda* stood betwene mee & a prize
 worth a whole masse of kingdomes

90

Pen: I vnderstand yo^u not

K: I would not haue thee yett thou shalt hereafter
 vnderstand this the whilst, wth thie best speed
 aske to the duke of Cornewalls, the old fellow
 that Cry'd heere for that penda, (twas his sonne)
 & lett his daughter heare it from thie lipps
 her husbandy dead, shee'l not beleeeue yt ells

100

Pen: but sir—yf to this duke yo^u in some fitt
 should tell what I haue done—

K: I tell—hange padlocky
 best on yo^r owne lipps, yo^u and *voltimar* /
 should yo^u blabb all, this can outface yo^u both
 looke toot

110

Enter Edmond
& Eldred /

Pen: I am lessond — *Exit*

K: vffa & gildas, ha
 hit I your names right

>

>Bot<h s>ir

>ers, leaue mee

l >Pendas losse too, a noble fel< >

d >ly < >

94 e'm] sic. boyes! the exclamation is represented in the MS. by a point resembling ,
 97 masse] this presumably is intended, but the a resembles u
 113 there are traces of letters in the margin below *Eldred*

Edm: vnles yo^r matie comaund my service I will or'e againe

Eld: and I

K: yo^r service staie wee shall imploy yo^u
in trobled streames; w^{ch} if yo^u [ar] dare Conuay

Eld: dare

Edm: try vs

K: so yo^u shall haue golden paie — *exeunt*

Enter Carintha; Cornewall and Chester

Car: where is his body lett mee see but that

Corn: now as wee came alonge, wee hard his bodie
(after the french had seizd it) could by no force
gold or intreaties bee rescud, for in triumph
awaie the spoyle they hurryd

Ches: & yo^u must lady
make vpp yo^r greate losse by sweete patience
to keepe yo^r hart from breakinge, his noble father
yo^u see plaies the phisitian to restore yo^u
when his owne sicknes is more desperate
nor must it bee yo^r torment now to looke o're
thaccomptj of Pendas vallo^r youth or Virtues
for hees runne out of all, but so well spent
yo^u cannot at the [p] layings out repent

Car: I doe not

Ches: please yo^u lady heare the souldier
that tells the pfect story of his death
t'will so delight yo^u that hee out went men /
in's doings; you'l scarce wish him heere agen /

Car: that soldior sunge to mee the funerall Anthem
ere yo^u or the kinge hard it, I thank yo^r loues

125 ACT I, SCENE ii.

128 *had*] *h* altered from)

138 *hees*] possibly *hee's*

132 *sweete*] interlined (above caret mark as in all cases).

Bee redy
Penda

for theis your tracty of consolation,
 but sir methinky I weare best Comfort yo^u,
 yo^u haue a manly waie to fight wth greefe
 yett I that am a woman Can ward off
 the blowes better then yo^u, I ha lost a husband
 a sonne yo^u, if yo^u will make o^r wracke euen
 & heeres the ballance—hee's gon well to heaven
 Penda (my noblest loue) fors Cuntry dy'd
 & is not so much mourn'd for as envyd
 for the braue end hee made; 3 tymes hee flew
 (like an armd thunder) into the thickest ffrench
 & wth the lighteninge of his sword made waie
 as greate windy doe through woody, rootinge vpp oakes
 so reel'd the armies buildings at his stroakes
 must not I proudlier heare this then behold him
 breake 20 staves ith Tilt yard tis more honor
 Could I wed 20 husbandy I would wish
 theire glories in this world to bee noe greater
 theire fate noe worse, & theire farwell noe better

150

160

Corn: thou art a noble girle

Ches: & teachest all of vs

Enter Penda— to putt on the best arm^{or}; heere comes the soldier

Pen: the kinge for feare theis lordy as loath to wound yo^u
 should faile in some poynty of yo^r husbandy story
 sendy mee to speake it fully, that yo^r sorrowes
 may know what they must trust to, & not stagger
 in hope that hees alive,—for theis eyes <s>aw <

170

Car < > d

<P > I sunge this not to yo^u be<fo

Enter Kin<g > a bad suite t<w

153 *ballance*] the second *a* resembles *u*

159 *doe*] possibly *doe*, 175 clear traces of *P* remain and possibly just the end of the preceding rule.

K: by this his Cominge
to drye the widdowes teares vpp, 'tis a signe
hee would not haue her kill her self wth weepinge

Car: my cheekes haue not been wett sir

180

K: pittie to drowne
such a rich land of bewtie in salt water
pray lett her bee my patient, I haue phisick
weare shee eaten vpp wth anguish shall agen
putt life into her, tho her soule & [see] shee
weare shakinge handy

Corn: applie yo^r phisick sir

Ches: wee shalbee proud of her recouery — *Exeunt*

K: whoe now shall pluck Carintha from myne Armes
before a fatall matrimoniall Chaine
lay Crosse o^r waies, myne [for] to a wisht for bed
thine to a crowne, both rocky are now remoud
wee both haue sea roome, sitt thou at helme alone
the ship my kingdome, & the sailes my throwne

190

Car: braue voyage, whoe would not venture; are the *Destinies*
yo^r spinsters that when yo^u Cry Cutt that thred
'tis done

K: I am puzzell'd, a riddle

Car: tis heere resolvd;

Bee redy
Winchester

I know (at least a spirrit w^{thin} mee prompty it)
Penda was shipt for ffraunce that *Athelstane*
might wthout danger both beseige this fort

200

K: tis true

Car: & win it if hee could

K: Ile practize

what engines a whole kingdome can invent
but I will enter it

Car: yo^u shall never force it
tis yeilded sir on composition

191 *to*] interlined.

200 *mee*] interlined.

K: name it

210

Car: to bee yo^r *Queene*

K: wee'le to Church instantly

Car: weare I a lady lock't in a brazen tower
& that a prince but spy'd mee passinge by
I'de leape (weart neare so high) into his armes
becon'd hee for mee, the name of prince should beare it
I'de spurne at Indian hills of new tryd gold
to Come to his embraces, but to a king

K: never such musique tis some Angell sings
to morrow weel bee married

220

Car: not for ten kingdomes
I must a while in mourninge maske myne eyes
to stop the world's tongue & to temporize
wth Pendas father

K: doe so then

Car: besides theres a dukes daughter, whome men Call Armante
Contracted to yo^u vnder yo^r owne hand
enter Winchester & has by yo^u a sonne vntye that knott
vnwind that bottome I'me yo^rs, otherwise— *Exit*

K: not ; Ile doo't wth my little finger,—my lord of winchester
bee redy in happy tyme yo^u come to bee my good phisitian

230

C)olchester *Win:* first lett mee know yo^r sicknes

K: there is yo^u know
a Contract written vnder myne owne hand
seald by yo^r self & other witnesses

Win: betwene the lady Armante & yo^r highnes

K: right my sperituall surgion, step yo^u to her
& cure her e're I come of that wild phrenzie
> h)at s< >tts her tongue araylinge, bid her make ready
t for by all my hopes deere father(<
be)e married, & wipe off <
the princely bc(y

240

218 embraces,] comma doubtfull, possibly an apostrophe belonging to *tis* in the next line.

I gott vppon her body shee shall change
her name of a king's Concubin to a Queene /

Win: I would not for what lyes beneath the moone
bee made a wicked engine to breake in peices
that holy Contract

K: tis my ayme to tye it
vppon a knott never to bee vndone
goe to my deere Armante, tell her I am hers
at first by oath and now by Conscience

250

Ent Colchester//Win: I am happy in the message — *exit*

K: my lord of Colchester the man I looke for
Col: & yo^u the man I looke for my deere leige
K: thou hast a buxome cheeke, a Iouiall front
Col: haue I not Cause when the blood royall roones
in to some pte of myne, my girle king's m^ris
my grandchild (one of Iupiters scapes) yo^r sonne

K: ha ha /

Col: hee was gott laughinge, hee laughes so too
hee has yo^r owne eyes, ther's his nose his lipp
his gayte iust yo^rs, a legg & foote like yo^rs
but yo^rs is some what more calf, kinge hee's thine owne
for when hee plaies at trap of all the boyes
hee must bee kinge too, all Call him the younge prince

260

K: they doe

Col: hee struttinge some tymes to his Companions
in a maiesticke tone, will saie my lad^s
I at my Coronation will make yo^u all
greate men, tho now yo^u are boyes, as I am a prince

270

K: is hee so forward

Col: forward, whie sir king's bastard^s
are made of lighteninge—oh

K: how does his mother

Col: shee, las poore whore

K: how sir my loue a whore

243 *shee*] interlined.

bee redy

*Winchester &
Armante*

Col: I Cry thee mercy a kings Concubine
but the true antient english is plaine whore

K: shee lost sir nothing by beinge myne

Col: tis true shee gott a child by it

280

K: & yo^u gott somthinge sir

Col: right sir a duke dome

& wud I had twoe daughters more to play em
awaie at twoe such castj

K: a braue old boy

Col: some haue by daughters falne whie should not others
bee raizd by daughters, but in sooth my leige
would thou couldst coyt her off, bandy this white ball
into some gallantj bed, there are enow
would take her at rebound

290

K: her at rebound

noe, in few daies my self will call thee father

Col: Ile call yo^u sonne then

K: to Armante haue I sent good *Winchester*
& my self am goinge to her

Col: are yo^u; my howse shall bid yo^u welcome some busines ended
Ile there waite on yo^r grace

K: doe so — *exit*

Clo: thie grace

would thou hadst anie, I will smooth my for head,
bee the kingj foole, & calld the good old man
the silly duke; & tho a barbed horse
the shakinge of his wand makes mee stand still
I wilbee rid & spurd, but kinge take heede
head longe I [] flinge thee when to much I ble< d *e)xit*

300

Ent^r Winchester and Armante

Arm: did the kinge speake this

bee redy Win did both speake & sweare it

Clowne < >en< >pson present<l t

299 *Clo:*] sic for *Col:*

306 ACT I, SCENE iii.

309 there is a trace of a letter immediately before the *en* and another fairly close after.

Arm: heaven pardon him I doe

Win: lett not wild rage
beare yo^u beyond yo^r self

Arm: I thanck your counsell

Win: bee not ore flowne wth gall

Ent' Clowne

Arm: noe I'le talke nothings

Win: fellow avoyd the roome

Clo: the roome weare it Quarter daie, I take [it] yo^u to bee none of my landlord
avoyd wthout warninge

Win: I ha busines for the Kinge heere

Clo: & I ha busines for the kinge heere too, that is to haue a care to this
lady my m^rs, whoe is the king's game 321

Arm: [*Win:*] game

Clo: yes game, Ime sure his hawck wth the longe winge has flowne at
yo^u, I haue as much to doe heere as yo^u, & therefore avoyd yo^u
the roome

Arm: my lord the fellow is silly

Clo: for ought I know hees as silly as I am

Arm: sett not yo^r witt to his

bee redy
Kinge

Clo: I doe not meane hee shall, if hee would give mee a benifice to boote
Ile not change my witt for his, my lord the duke of Colchester
(vnder whome I haue an office about oysters) bid's mee haue an eye
to his daughter now sir will I haue 2 eyes 332

Win: a good servant

Clo: nay more if I fetch my suspectiue glasse (in w^{ch}, standinge at queene
hive dock, I can tell to a kernell how farr dover peere is) I will then
Cast 3 eyes at her

Win: I doe so doe so

Clo: nay more when I'me at age to weare wofull spectacles, my 4 eyes
shall not haue an eye to see, but Ile looke to her water

Win: thou art too carefull, prithee leaue vs now— Stay 340
whats thie name

317 the roome] interlined.

Clo: my name is *Lapland*, my mother was a witch, my father a broaker
myne Aunt cryd endg of gold & silver, my grandsire went vpp
& downe wth an Ape; my lord of Landosses fine Awpe, heers
a iolly kindred

Win: borne in London/

Clo: yes on the back side of billingsgate, there are of my name ith Citty
young gentlemen know the laplandg, theres my Cozen a scrivener
(that can looke through an inch bourd his eyes are so sharpe) has lapd

Ent' Kinge — more landg in sheepe skin then all o^r backg can Carry 350

Win: peace heers the king

K: leave vs

Clo: avoyd the roome — *Exeunt*

K: oh my Armante

Arm: this is strange that I

whoe haue so long been nip'd euen dead wth could
should now haue sunne beames warme mee, oh S^r my wrongs

K: Come dreame not of them I will fan them off

as if they nere had been, for heere Armante

I vow to morrow e're the god of daie

has putt a golden ringe about bright noone

thou shalt bee myne, as fast in nuptiall band

as I am thine by Contract & thy sonne

bee redy [*Clowne*] wth full Consent of state freely proclaymd

Clowne myne and my kingdomes heire, w^{ch} to effect

that Contract w^{ch} thou [h] hast shall bee enlarg'd

Arm: tis well enough already

K: but now it shalbee made past all dissolvinge

> < >Bisshop did not see the Contract did hee

>nor anie shall

>

>

366 shall] the second *l* has been altered from *l* which it still resembles.

370 after this there is room for two or possibly even three short lines, and the text shows that something is lost. To read: '*Arm:* nor he nor anie shall | *K:* I must | *Arm:* you shall not' would satisfy the sense and metre besides filling the required space.

K: keepe it & marry that [that] then, lye wth that
 Call that yo^r husband, if that paper kinge
 can gett younge paper princes of yo^u, lett him
 come I wth all my drossy scales fyld off
 pollisht, & smoothd, & doe yo^u vse mee still
 as if I weare base mettall, raile noe more at mee
 remember thus I came to yo^u thus leaue yo^u

Arm: royall sir the Contracty heere

380

K: I will not touch it
 not see it, lett mee goe pray

Arm: las beinge before
 ith faulcons gripe, I would bee pincht noe more

K: the faulcon would flye from yo^u

Arm: hee shall not, see sir
 heere as the deerest Iewell of my fame
 lockt I this parchm^t from all couetous eyes
 this yo^r Indenture holdy [in it] alone the life
 of my sick wasted hono^r, yett behold
 into yo^r handy I redeliver it

390

K: so it is ith lyons paw and whoe dares snatch it

Arm: ha, yo^u doe but Counterfeit to mock my ioyes

K: awaie bould strumpit — *exit*

Ent^r Clowne//*Arm:* are there eyes in heaven to see this

Clo: mad maudlin are yo^u goeing to bedlam

Arm: yes lett mee haue fresh straw I am mad

Clo: so am I lett goe yo^r Catts nayles, or I'll fall vppon yo^u as I'me a man

Arm: is the kinge gon thou slaue

Clo: hees gon but not so farr gon as yo^u

400

Arm: rocky leape out of the sea to fall vppon mee
 & grinde mee into powder

Clo: what powder, come what powder, when did yo^u see anie woman grinded
 into powder, I'me sure some of yo^u powder men, & pepper em too

Arm: awaie Ile bee a ghost & haunt this kinge
 till want of sleep bidy him runne mad & dye

for makinge oathes bawdy to his periury — *exit*

Enter Colchester: how now whers my daughter

Clo: troath my lord I know not, the kinge was heere, out they fell about a writinge, w^{ch} hee gott from her, through a Crevis I saw all 410

Col: a writinge

Clo: yes S^r & her nayles in her rage weare currycombes in my haire, for shee lookes as wild as a gentleman frighted by a seriant

Col: a writinge I devine the mischeif — *is goinge*

Clo: my lord I would faine give vpp my Cloake, this livery of waitinge on my lady yo^r daughter, I haue some learninge, & am loath to grubb my penn wholly in a womans busines, there's a goose quill sticky in my stomach, I haue a mighty desire to bee bound to a Cronicler, or some such lyinge trade.

Col: leaue her not yett I prithee, one storme blowne ore
take thine owne course 420

Clo: & then my muse shall rore — *exeunt*

finis Actus Primi /

Act 2^{dus} enter Eldred, Edmond, Penda, and Captaine Voltimar /

Eld: Alls well, o^r dice runne faire ffortune her self
lendy vs a lucky hand

Edm: the kinge throwes on vs
bownties in such aboundance they come rowlinge
like waues on waues, wee know not for what service
vnles because [be] wee brought him like french foote posty
newes of the 2 slaine princes but wee hope 430
his kinglie largesse is a goulden [hoope] hooke
at w^{ch} some high attempt hangy, & on vs
hee meanes to putt the execution

Vol: will not yo^u meete his offers

omnes: oh by all meanes

Pen: as eagerly as an old *Regiment* <
of totterd soldiers (whoe amon<g
<C>arri< >s not so much<

a shirty half sleeue) runne on yo^r fresh blowne troopes
 of gallanty that come briske into the feild
 of scarlett larded thicke wth glitteringe lace
 & feathers that plumd estriges out face

44^o

Vol: I am glad since all of yo^u are come afishinge
 yo^r netts are Cast so well

Eld: psheue beyond fate
 & this superfluous dandlinges of the kinge
 teach all the Court to daunce vs on theire knees

Edm: [*Eld*] theres not a morninge but wee breake o^r fast
 vppon the salutation of some duke; some earle
 greate lord or so, & passinge by good morrow to capitaine *Gildas*

Eld: the good daie to noble Capitaine Vffa

45^I

Pen: oh Capitaine Conon

myne Armes are prowde to reach yo^u

Eld: saies Duke Cornewall

Vffa pray dyne wth mee—I thanck yo^r grace

Pen: saies th' Earle of Chester—Conon [I] prithee see mee

bee redy Kinge
 Cornewall &
 Chester

so soone as I ha dyn'd—I Come—discourse
 how heere o^r maine battailia came vpp prowldie
 heere the right winges flew hotly vpp: left heere
 [heere wheele a troope of horse]

46^o

pell mell, all heere together by the eares
 heere wheele a troope of horse, the pikes Chardge there
 the bow men yonder wth their showers of Arrowes
 gall the braue ffrench Chevals, as they discend
 that hill there, heere o^r Saxons are at poynt
 to flye, o^r Captaines sweare 'em into Courage
 heere they turne head agen, and heere my mounsiers
 are malld, and Cry *Mort Dieu*, then sir I tell him
 that in this quarter braue prince Eldred fell
 hackt in a thowsand peices

47^o

Vol: so

446 *kinge*] *e* altered either to or from *g* probably the latter.

456 *th'*] interlined. *of*] interlined.

Pen: prince Edmond
(his body being nothings but a signe
hunge at a surgions dore) in yonder Quarter

Vol: good

Pen: and afarr off in yon regiment
Penda was Cutt in mammock^s, I talke high
some truth some lyes, w^{ch} ended my [eal] earle dropps
20 half peeces for more noyse & number
into my hand, I pockett em /

480

Edm: soldiers weare never
blest wth such daies as theis

Vol: troath so thinck I too—
how shall I gett accesse now to the kinge
for I'me so ouer growne wth haire, the guard
will take mee for a savage—

_____ *florish + Edm:* I'le in and tell him

_____ *Eld:* yo^u shall not the labo^rs savd /

Enter Kinge ; Cornwall and Chester the 3 step to the K

K: my Voltimar

490

I will make haste to meete thee, rise ; of all
of all those fyrie sperrits that flew to ffraunce
are all to Cinders turnd, but *Voltimar*

Vol: noe sir heeres a Messe of vs, sett by for a second service

K: you weare a vollume of Arithmetique
and now 4 figures are the some of all
I wilbee thrifty and the rest beinge spent
make much of whats heere left mee, art well *Capten*

Vol: S^r my sword & I haue tane phisick in ffraunce

K: ar't full of ffrench Crownes honest *Voltimar* /

500

> *Vol:* wee had [h] o^r hand^s full of so many crackt one's, the weare not worth

> < C)arrying

> *K:* < o)u my brother Eldred when hee dy'd
> him

>es

505 there might possibly be room for one more line partly filled, but no trace is visible.

Corn: and when my *Penda* fell/

Vol: yes at my foote hee fell

K: weare my brothers forward in the battaile

Vol: as any

Ches: the ffrench did come vpp brauely ; did they

510

Vol: like the ffrench

Ches: wee hard the fight lasted some 7 howers

Vol: t'was a pritty longe breakefast

Corn: was the ffrench kinge ith feild in pson /

K: wth draw—

Vol: make much of theis 3 men sir *Exeunt* /

K: I weare them soldier

as Iewells on my boosome, I had thie Lře

Vol: twas short

K: only twoe wordȝ: *Tis Done*

520

Vol: & tis done, and almost as quickly done as those wordȝ weare read
would tweare to doe agen /

K: whie

Vol: I would then forswear writinge that Court hand ; 'tis done

K: dost repent

Vol: doe not yo^u, would yo^u & I stood vppon equall basses, would I weare yo^r
fellow but for half an howers talke, freely to ease my mynd, my hart
swells it's ready to burst

K: vnbutton then thie hart, for one half hower

wee are fellowes, Come, be couerd & talke bouldly

530

whate're it bee tis pardon'd

Vol: if it bee not I care not, it's but yo^r yea and my nay, yf yo^u sweare
I'le sweare as fast as yo^u

K: well said letts fall too't, Come

Vol: did not yo^u send mee a letter, w^{ch} did Cry out that *Penda* was a
pernitious trayto^r, that yo^u saw earth quakes ins eyes to, shake your
kingdome, to tosse yo^u out of yo^r throwne, that if hee stood yo^u must fa[<]
did not yo^u chardge mee vppon my loyalty to rid him awaie, and in him
yo^r feares ; ha

7 the frayed edge of the leaf has been trimmed straight, and presumably a final // cut off from this line.

K: tis true I wrott so

540

Vol: tis falce what yo^u wrott so ; Penda was noe trayto^r, Penda was honest hono^r
in all his actions, a souldier the world has noe better, a man mortallitie
has none so good, yett him, would yo^u ruin him, all this heape of admirable
buildinge haue I for yo^u demollisht yo^u haue made mee both your
butcher and yo^r bawd

K: Bawd

Vol: yes bawd, I never was a Carpenter till now, I haue made a bridge of the
husbandy body for yo^u to goe to his wife

K: ha

Vol: y^eare a whore m^r

550

K: how

bee redy

Cornewall
& Chester

Vol: a most horrible whorem^r, the diuills m^r poynt lyes in the Codpeice, & that
poynt yo^u haue vntyd, doe yo^u send mee to win townes for yo^u, and yo^u
loose a kingdome at home

K: what kingdome

Vol: the fairest in the world, the kingdome of yo^r fame, yo^r hono^r, yo^r soule

K: wherein

Vol: I must bee plaine wth yo^u

K: so methinks yo^u are

559

Vol: Angells er'd once & fell, but you sir spitt in heavens face, euery minute & laugh
at it, laugh still, follow yo^r courses, doe, lett yo^r vices runne like yo^r kennell
of houndy yealpinge after you till they pluck downe the fairest head ith
heard, yo^r euerlastinge blisse

K: spitt thie vennon

Vol: tis Aqua Cælestis, noe vennon

K: thie half hower is [ov] out

Vol: turne vpp the glasse agen, I will follow tr< h)er heele<
beate my gumm in peices <

K: the barber that drawes out a lyons tooth<

Curses his trade, & <s I

570

541 in the last word of this line the superior *l* is written above *no* and it is possible that one or more letters have been cut away at the end.

561 *runne*] interlined above a deletion now only in part legible, apparently [*be* ..y..]

568 *gumm*] the second *m* is a little doubtful, it might possibly be *en*

569 *barber*] the *a* resembles *u*

Vol: I care not

K: because yo^u ha beaten a few base french peasantg
mee thinkst thou to Chastize, whats past I pardon
but if thou darst once more bee so vntund
Ile send thee to the gallies

Vol: noe to'th gallowes, vppon a ladder a man may talke freely, & never bee sent to
prison, I had a raw stomach before, & now tis eas'd hange mee, draw mee
quarter mee, cutt mee, Carbonado mee, this, pish

K: is yo^r half hower runne out now

Vol: yes, yes, I am quiett

580

K: prithee noe more of this, tho^u shalt not aske
the thinge w^{ch} Ile deny thee & since thast waded
for mee thus vpp to'th middle, on now deere *Voltimar*

Vol: I, I, ouer shoes ouer bootes, anie thinge, anie more throates to Cutt /

K: none, only at her fathers winde thie selfe
into this ladies Companie (sad Armante)
shees mad wth rage, & in her desperate vengeance
may plott against my life, sound her for that

Enter Cornwall—Vol: that all, I am both yo^r lyne & plomett

& Chester /

I'me haunted wth a fury yon younge witch
whoe wth her bastard both laies clayme to mee
& to my crowne, I haue noe waie to scape
from beinge still blasted by her, but to marry
& marry out of hand

590

bee redy

Winchester

Chest: but wheres a lady, fitt for yo^r royall bed

K: a kinswoman to euery one of yo^u Pendas noble wife
whoe dy'd in ffraunce

Corn: I would shee weare so happie
to haue her losse in him, repaire so fairely

Ches: theres not a man heere whoe to see his familie
Crownd wth such royall honors, but would spend
half his estate to grace the nuptialls

600

K: it is the voyce of all of yo^u that I
should call yo^u noble kinsmen /

omnes: S^r of all

K: wee all must bandy, wth that faction then

590 speaker's name omitted: read *K:*

her father & her frenzie shall give fyer to
one blow they haue alreadye, see I haue gott
my contract from her

omn: keepe it

610

K: keepe it noe

Enter Winchester— in paper I'le noe longer wrapp my feares

Win: had yoⁿ none else but mee to brand ith forhead
wth infamy, wth treachery, wth periury

K: art frantick

Win: yoⁿ are so sir

K: raue thie fill

Enter Colchester kings subiecty are to none but their owne will *exeunt: manet*

& Kent/ *omn:* wheres the kinge

winchester/

Win: wrap'd vpp in Clowdy of lightninge

620

Kent what is hee turnd Ioue,
lett him wee'l thunder too

Col: wee hard my lord of winchester hee changd
yoⁿ to a stalkinge horse, you weare his hooke
& yo^r sweete wordy the fly at w^{ch} my poore girle
Armante niblinge you strangled her, gott from her
the Contract hee was ty'd in

bee redy

*Voltimar &
Armante*

Kent: whats done wth it

Win: I know not, in sight of Cornewall Chester & others

when hee had baffled mee, made mee his proptie to wronge the lady 630
& speakeinge home hee bad mee raue my fill
sayinge kingy must stoope to none but their owne will

Kent: whie then in sight of [Ch] Colchester her father
winchester and kent, (men high in blood as they)
his periurie shalbee his ruin

Win: or o's

thus I fall from the duty hee has blasted

to()revenge wth yoⁿ

) *kent:* ()brace yoⁿ, meete & consult
n)ot the ayre

640

)ctio(s)lett v(s) all revenge

)ki(ns)oman

()

637 the rule above this line may be an error ; if not the speaker's name has been omitted : perhaps read *Col:*

Kent: Action is honors language, sword^s are tongues
w^{ch} both speake best, & best doe write o^r wrong^s

Col: those tongues shall scould then / *exeunt*

Enter Voltimar : and Armante

Vol: the Kinge has done yo^u infinitt wronge

Arm: infinite

Vol: & noe question yo^u ha done him some

Arm: never any

650

Vol: noe, yes sure, for had not those 2 balls of wild fire in yo^r head burnt him into dotage, had yo^u not embrothered yo^r face wth wanton glaunces, hee had been quiet, your self not tormented, a lady of yo^r birth fortunes, freind^s, & sperri(t)
yett lett him scape so

Arm: hee must not

Vol: Ieere at yo^u

Arm: hee dares not

Vol: baffle yo^u & yo^r noble familie

Arm: hee cannot

Vol: what would yo^u say to him should kill this man—that hath yo^u so dishonord

Arm: oh I would Crowne him

661

wth thanck^s, praise, gold, & tender of my life

Vol: this is hee shall doot

Arm: theres musique in the tongue that dares but speake it

Vol: yo^r fidler then am I, lett mee see, poniard, poyson, any revenge

Arm: one step to human blisse is sweete revenge

Vol: *Revenge* ; tis milke, tis honny, tis balme, delicate in the mouth, pretious in the hand norinshinge to the stomach life to the soule, so shed is an elixar, so drunck a Iulip, it fattens, it battens, revenge, oh stay, stay, one question, what made yo^u loue him

670

Arm: his most goodly shape

married to royall virtues of his mynd

Vol: did it so, & now yo^u would divorce all that goodnes, but whie
for liquorishnes of revenge, tis a lye

Arm: blesse mee this grim fellow [sh] fright^s mee

Vol: Ile not hurt yo^u, for revenge, noe the burr that stick^s in yo^r throate

bee redy K: is a thorne, had hee a messe of kingdomes & laid but one vppon yo^r
Cornewall trencher, you'd praise bastard for the sweetest wine ith world & call

646 ACT II, SCENE ii.

651 *not*] interlined.

668 *norinshinge*] sic.

653 *sperrit*] the last letter is blotted and doubtful, possibly *tt*

Chester: Edm: for [t]another quart, 'tis not because the man has left yo^u but because
Eldred & Penda yo^u are not the woman yo^u would bee, I shoote my boulte now to o^r market
whats my wages when I ha done 681

Arm: the wages of a slaue (dispaire & death)
monster of men tho^u art, thou bloody villaine
trato^r to him whoe never iniurd thee,
dost thou professe Armes & art bound by hono^r
to stand vpp like a [p] brazen wall to guard
thie kinge & Cuntry, & wouldst ruin both

Vol: for gold anie, yo^u, him, noe matter whome, doe yo^u clapp spurrs to
my sides yett raine mee hard in, am I rid wth a martingall

Arm: hence, tho I could runne mad & teare my haire 690
& kill that godles man that turnd mee strompitt
tho I am Cheated by a periurous prince
whoe has done wickednes at w^{ch} even heaven
shakes when the sunne behold^s it, oh yet I'de rather
then thowsand poysond poniard^s struck my brest
then one should touch his

Vol: are yo^u in earnest

Arm: leaue mee or I shall doe my best to mischeif thee

Vol: live wretched still then

Arm: out of myne eye I prithe 700

Vol: yo^r eye—I'me gon—give mee thie goll thou art a noble girle; I did bu[<]t
the diuills pte, & rore in a feign'd voyce, but I am the honestest diu[<]
spitt fyer, nor would I drinck that draught < > king^s bl[<]
downe ward^s for the waight of the world i[<]n o[>]nd^s <

Arm: art thou in earnest

Vol: as you are lady

Arm: are not yo^u one of the king^s < q > ua[<] > pi[<]

679 *another*] *an* interlined.

680 *now*] interlined.

707 the end of this line is rather difficult. In the first mutilated word the first letter is in all probability *q* (it is not *g*); then follow *u* and *a* which may be regarded as certain. Above the *a*, however, is a dot, and just on the edge of the small tear that follows a slight trace of a letter that might possibly be *i*. Above and to the right of the tear are traces of loops. These might both form parts of a final *s*, in which case more than an *i* must be supposed lost after the *a*. But it seems perhaps more probable that the upper loop is the head of a long *s* (rather than *f*) or of an *l*, while the lower loop might belong to an *e* not quite of the usual shape. In this case there may be no letter wholly lost after the *a*, though there would still be just room for *i*. It looks, therefore, as though the word were *quail*. If so the *pi* that follows is probably the beginning of *pipers*. A quail-pipe is a sort of whistle imitating the call of the bird and used to attract it in trapping. But 'quail' also meant a courtesan; and that 'quail-pipe' was used allusively appears from R. L'Estrange's phrase 'Quailpiping . . . to catch silly women' (see *NED*). A quail-piper would therefore be a pandar, which is the sense required here.

Vol: I am not, Crack mee, tho my shell bee rough theres a wholesome meate
w^{thin} mee

Arm: Ile Call thee honest soldier then, and woe thee
to bee an often visitant

710

Vol: yo^r servant

florish

Arm: Come like a gentle gale to Coole my wrongs
& Call my rooffe thine owne — *Exit*

Vol: Ile bee nothinge else

Enter Kinge : *Cornewall, Chester, Edmond, Eldred, and Penda ; followinge*

K: step yo^a before my lord tell her wee are Cominge — *Exit Corn:*
pray trouble mee not I'me busy

All 3: yo^a promist vs imploym^t

K: wee ha noe warrs, when the drome beates Call[s] to vs

720

Edm: may bee sir yo^a stop yo^r eares wth woole & can hardlie heare a soldiers call

Ches: y[']are sawcy

Eld: sawcy ; yo^a allow vs noe [sauce to a] meale to o^r sawce

Pen: wee are restiff for want of exercise

Edm: & pursie at hart for want of ridinge

Eld: good spurrs clapt to o^r sides would shew o^r [mettale] mettle

K: *Voltimar :* rid mee of theis flyes tis a summer of peace, & wee more
sickles then swordꝯ — *exeunt K: & Chester*

Pen: flyes marry buzz

Vol: ha ha did not I tell yo^a

730

Edm: more sickles then swordꝯ, [a] hee would haue vs turne reapers

Eld: noe noe weel fall to thrashinge

Vol: tis a sommer of peace, & soldiers yo^a may take a purse in winter & bee
hangd ere next springe

Pen: the best is tho hee pluckꝯ vs on like straight bootes hee does not yett
complayne where wee pinch him

Vol: did not I steere yo^r Course well at o^r cominge out of ffraunce to land yo^a in
wales, tho t'weare the fardest waie about

Edm: a witch Could not haue fore tould the weather better

Vol: will you gent' then to the twincklinge of that welsh harpe I tun'd for yo^a in
Shropshire or noe

741

720 beates] interlined.

727 wee more] sic, perhaps for wee need more

omnes: by anie meanes

Pen: whie else haue I theis Līes of Credence from the welsh kinge (Howell by name) to bringe only a message of loue vnto Athelstane till the tribute of wales bee sent, of so many Runtȝ, so many hawkes, so many houndȝ, so many poundȝ of gold & so [may] many of silver, & that wilbee about a moneth hence

bee redy

Cornewall &

Carintha

Edm: yo^r welsh mountaine of authority wilbee digd downe to a mole hill before that tyme,

Eld: walke vppon noe lower stiltȝ then those of an embasado^r / 750

Vol: Ile fitt yo^u followers, Cuttinge boyes roring soldadoes, that if neede [shall] bee shall eate fyer

[*Pen:*] at the end of the last battaile in wales, I drunck healthes in metheglin

Eld: amonge 'em, neuer mett nobler Companions, & staid so longe, I could gabble very handsomly, so that for a sentill man of wales, one of my Lord embassadors followers, if I faile flea mee 756

Edm: what must I doe, Ile bee a bowle in yo^r Ally too, but not of yo^r byas noe welsh I weart in Ireland wth the Kernes & galloglasses [I] could I haue good sport yo^u talke of metheglin[ge] Morrogh mac Breean the king of Leinstar dermot kinge of Vlster, wth mac dermond kinge of Connacht whoe weare all 3 in thatt battaile against vs, when the fight was done & all friendȝ, so souct mee in *Vsquebagh* my very braines burnt blew, so that ifaatla for an Irishman gett but a taylor to fitt mee, & pluck my tongue out if I runne not glibb awaie wth it 764

Pen: runne whie will yo^u not Come as some greate Irish lord

Edm: pshew theres noe pleasure in state, I had rather haue a scamblinge hunters breakfast, then a Cardinalls dynner, lord, noe, only a footman

> to <y r m>bassadorship, I shall not laugh else

V>ol: w< >er oares wee must row wth leave mee to furnish

> < >
>

770

743 *by*] sic. 749 *tyme*,] sic. 758 *I*] interlined.

769 there is no trace of anything more, but there is room for at least two quite short lines, and unless these had stood here the scene would presumably have been concluded on this page. We might reasonably conjecture: '*Edm:* agreed | *Eld:* agreed', but there is a difficulty in the fact that some trace of a rule, if not of a speaker's name, ought to show below 769. As it is the existence of these lines (and consequently of the subsequent numbering) must be regarded as doubtful.

Pen: for a Comedy of disguises letts then Arme
w^{ch} tho it doe noe good, can doe no harme — *exeunt*

Enter Cornwall; and Carintha, Vaild in black

Corn: the kinge in pson comes to Drye your teares
& will I thinck pull yo^u to his royall bed
if hee does, fasten him, tho yo^r former husband
Penda my sonne, was deere to mee as life
hee cannot bee calld back, yett for his sake
I shalbee glad to see yo^r fortunes raizd

780

Ent' Kinge & Chester—a Queene is a braue name, bee wise & catch
tymes lock if it bee given yo^u—[he] see hee Comes

K: A pious deede my lord, comfort the sick
shees sick at soule (poore hart) pray dare yo^u trust
the widdow & mee togeither

Ches: & wish that yo^u S^r
may haue the skill to make those clowdꝯ cleire vpp
w^{ch} darken so her bewty

K: Chester Ile try it

Ches: a lucky hand may yo^u haue — *exeunt Corn: & chester /*

790

K: dost mourne in sadnes

Car: doe anie mourne in iest

K: shine leke thie self & drive awaie theis mistꝯ
in w^{ch} I cannot see thee

Car: tis for yo^r sake,

bee redy

Penda and

Voltimar aboue

I Counterfeit this sorrow that the Court
(espetially old Cornwall, Pendas father)
might not reprove mee for a Carelesse lady
to loose so braue a husband & not weepe
myne eyes [ut] out for him

800

K: but I hope thou dost not

Car: never wett thus much of a handkercher

K: I gott my contract from yon scouldinge Creature

& that [ty] thine eyes may witnes I speake truth
doe wth it what thie self wilt

Car: I'll read it ore, & teare it then in peices

K: please thie selfe in it

tis to the lordy thie noble freindg made knowne
that I wish you my Queene, they are pround of it

Car: they are

810

K: & give Consent; come, prithee noe longer
lock thie self vpp thus in a tragique roome

Car: I am now so vsd toot, I could bee content
to lyve & dye heere

K: out vppon't, what pleasure
Can dwell betwene twoe mellancholly walls
what objecty hast thou heere to feede the eye

Car: yes rare ones

K: rare ones —

Car: see else *shews Penda wth a Leadinge staff*

820

K ha what's this *voltimar at his back: his sword in him*

Car: by *Pendas* picture I a workman hird
to Carve that statue for mee, oh sir I pleasd
his father highly in[t] it

K: but whats hee [th]
that standy behind him in that dangerous posture

Car: I know not what hee is

K: noe; tis the shape
of a most honest soldier, his name *Voltimar*

830

————— *Car:* I now remember, when I had desire
bee redy Chester to figure out that divell w^{ch} slew my Penda

Cornewall &
Voltimar

by chaunce a fellow fashiond iust like this
past by, my workman eyed him, & cutt this < >
a more illfavord slaue I nere beheld < >
& such a one methought was that ro< >e <
that killd my lord, & so this standy fo<

836 there is perhaps just room for one more line on the page, but it is clear that it was not written.

K: Alter it prithee, hee whome it resembles
is a most honest man

Car: is hee ; I am sorry
Ile then shew him noe, I ha funerall masques too
of fyre drakes ghosty and witches, & oft tymes
at midnight daunce they round about the roome
to nuzzle mee in melancholly, & so please yo^u
Ile call in one of those masques

840

K: oh by noe meanes
I haue [eou] enough of this, one night to live thus
would turne madd, for sake thie Carnell howse
& change it to a Court, the name of widdow
into a wife & Queene

Car: I shalbee haunted wth yo^r old sweete hart

850

K: for her head shee dares not

Car: I am at yo^r disposure

K in that word thou dost include thie Coronation
ent^r Chester, Cornwall my lordy you may Come in now, wee ha done
& Voltimar / Ches: are the fates gentle to yo^u, to spin yo^u golden thredy of happines
by marriage wth this lady ; haue yo^u brought her
to handle Cupidy bow /

K: & to shoote Chester
his arrowes too ; so yo^u vppon hir lay
noe black aspersion of neglect or lightnes
for hir so suddaine Castinge of her sorrow
for a most noble husband, shee is Content
to fill my Court wth gladnes by her presence

860

Corn: it is a day I wish for

Ches: so doe wee all,

end heere [then] all righty then of this funerall

K: & for them Hymen shall by his pure fyers
purge th'aire, & ad new flames to o^r desires
accompanie the lady—*Voltimar:* — *exeunt ôes manet K: & Vol:*

Vol: thers a welsh [a] embassado^r sir a cominge

870

847 *turne madd,*] sic, presumably for *turne me madd,*
856 the rule after this line is an error.

Carnell] sic.

K: I care not whoe is Cominge; how didst find her

Vol: full of mischeif, her spittle poyson, breath a whirlwind
wordſ thunder, & voyce lightninge

K: the furies at my weddinge of this ladie then
will daunce about oʳ Court

Vol: furies; alas poore doue, shee has noe gall, loues yo^u too well to heare
yo^u ill nam'd; shee sees yo^u slight her, and shee cares not for yo^u, tho
shee bee not full waight, in my Conscience yo^u might putt her away
in game, some younge rooke would snapp at hir

K: oh *Voltimar* oʳ gamsters are to subtile 880
noe man of noate that knows oʳ Court & hir,
will throw at such falce coyne, & her greate hart
scornes to bee passd awaie to a base groome

Vol: the sound of this welsh embassadoʳ makes (methinkſ) such a singinge
in my head, if yo^u could fasten this fish vppon that hooke

K: ha: make ready yo^u yoʳ angell, at the lyne hange lordships, sheires,
half yoʳ exchequer, to make him byte for hir to make her nibble, lett mee
alone to play the flye

K: my *voltimar* doe this & thou shalt bee
a sharer in my kingdome 890

Vol: half a share shall serue mee — *exeunt*

Finis Actus Secundi

Enter Armante and Clowne

Act 3^{us}

Arm: What ist tho^u so art scriblinge, art making balladſ

Clo: balladſ, noe maddam, my muse drinckſ neither 4^s [or] nor 6^s beere, the
liquor I take in is from the french Hipocrenian hogshead, I lapp out
of mineruas milkebowle

Arm: < t > a poet 898

> *Clo:* < > a hobberde hoy of hellicon, & maddam I feare I must bee
> carried awaie wth a furie from yo^u for I am ravisht
> ott wth Child a horse & I keepe at rack & manger

876 *well*] a comma may have been smudged out after this.

882 *at*] the *a* resembles *u*

886-90 clearly something is wrong here. Probably in 886 only *ha:* belongs to the King and Voltimar
resumes with *make*

893 ACT III, SCENE i.

901 no further line was written on this page, and there is indeed hardly room for one.

Calld *Pegasus* & vppon him am I gallopinge to the horshoe foote FOL. 9^a
mountaine of pernassus

Arm: th'art mad sure

Clo: I am mad wth keepinge yo^u companie, the 9 muses are all women, & 9
women are able to make 9 score men mad

Arm: come leaue thie fooleries, I am cold this morninge, letts tosse

bee redy
Prince

Clo: & tumble too ladie if yo^u please, but before I say *B* to this baddledore
Ile tell yo^r ladiship what I am turnd into

Arm: if into noe terrible monster Ile looke [in too't] vppon it 910

Clo: noe loggerhead Ellephant Ile assure yo^u for a penny loafe serves
mee 2 daies when I eate least

Arm: well sir what are yo^u turnd into

Clo: oh maddam my head is a meere bagpuddinge

Arm: good meate

Clo: my braines the flower that makes it, my sweete conceipts the plums
when I sweate in my invention thats the suett, iest^y the salt, my witt the
grosse pepper

Arm: a wise pudding [wthout] has it noe eggs

Clo: yes; my eagernes in writinge are the eggs I putt into it & my scull is the
iron pott in w^{ch} I seeth this pudding 921

Arm: & when comes it to'th table

Clo: when yo^u see mee pipinge hott then looke for a lick at mee, my pudding
is wholly at yo^r service

Arm: to putt yo^u into a heate then play

Clo: my cock is vpp longer then yours for a shillinge

Arm: done S^r, yo^u are downe before mee

Clo: I thinck so, a man is nothings in a womans hand^y

Arm: I ha lost the *K* quite for I nere was merry

when my thought^y lighted on him; Ile tosse him from mee 930
as I doe this, trust mee theis shettlcock^y
are pritty fine invention

Clo: oh very fine, the'ile putt cullo^r into yo^r honorable cheekes, make yo^r leggs
supple, yo^r armes soluble, quickens the eye, sharpens the stomach (I could

908 an erroneous rule after this line has been smudged out.
920 it &] interlined.

933 the'ile] i.e. they will.

919 has it noe] interlined.

Ent' y^e Prince— *eat* *eat* like a horse now) & is the only sword & buckler fight against
the greene sicknes ; w^{ch} I'me sure yo^u feele not
Pri: mother my grandsir & a heap of lord^s
Ent' Colchester are rusht into your lodgings
Winchester & Kent / Col: all strangers leaue the roome
Clo: noe english man stirr a foote 940
Win: hence wth this triviall fellow
Kent: what makes hee heere
Clo: I am this young gentlemans tuto^r for battledoringe & shittlecockery
Win: awaie foole bee packing
Clo: take heed yo^u never fall vnder the dreery dint of my goosequill, I will pack
& peck if yo^u doe — *exit*
bee redy *Arm:* whence shootes this thunder
Voltimar *Col:* the kinge takes *Pendas* widdow to his Queene
Arm: when
Win: instantly, & theres a murmer flyes 950
yo^r sonne the prince (like to a braunch lop'd off)
must bee snatch'd from yo^u, if yo^u refuze to send him
for fetchd hee wilbee
Kent: whilst you from court retir'd
must give ore howskeepinge
Arm: anie more arrowes
Col: are not theis 3 enow ; does not the first
(that marriage most vnlawfull) cleaue thie hart
does not the second wound this child to death
else whie should hee bee sent for, hee that hates 960
the mother seldome smiles vppon the sonne
thou hast a north starr yett to steere thie course by
theres but one shore of safty, thowsands of ruin
Arm: & w^{ch} that one to safety
Win: for you deere ladie
to shutt yo^r self vpp mongest some cloysterd *Nunnes* <
danger dares there not looke in and for the prince<
to keepe him from the kinge <
Arm: the kinge <

935 *eat eat*] sic.

966 *Nunnes*] in this instance the *u* resembles a

967 *and*] interlined.

Pri: my father

what brauer wings can ore an eaglett sped
then the old eagles, I doe not think my father
would hurte mee weare I wth him

Arm: I will not tread

that path [to] yoⁿ beate (of safety) should a destiny
bringe mee a leafe of brasse grauen wth the deathes
of mee & my poore boy (as the kings act)
Ide spitt ith face of fate, & sweare shee lyes
noe kinge makes his owne sonne a sacrifice

ent^r voltimar: / *Col:* bee wilfull then & rue it

980

Win: heeres the kinge earewigg

Vol: health to yo^r Lrpes, if it weare still water before I came, I am sorry the winde
of my mouth must raise a storme; I come from the kinge, & tho I am noe theefe
yett I must see yo^r howse broaken vpp (sweete lady) & yo^r [af] gates (after the
noblemens waie) to stand shutt, yo^r number of chimneyes are to Cozen the
beggars & make 'em fall a Cursinge, to see noe smoake in 'em, maddam I am to
discharge all yo^r followers

bee redy K:
Cornewall &
Chester

Pri: all, & mee too, I am one S^r /

Vol: yes & yoⁿ too, I am the kinge lambe taker & this must wth mee /

Pri: saue mee good grandsir, saue mee mother, my lordg
this man has a doggs looke

990

Col: touch but his nayle thou better weart to draw

Vol: what

Col: a Lyons tooth out

Vol: dare you draw vppon mee

Col: yes & will draw thie hart out, kill the villaine

Vol: Come, haue I been a butt full of arrowes to feare yo^r weake bowes, whome I
paw I teare, death in a white beard is noe bug beare to fright mee, yo^r duggions
this for e'm my dublet has had oylet holes int wth sharper bodkins will yoⁿ fight
I Challenge yoⁿ at all theis weapons, but if youl talke like Iustices of the
peace, looke yoⁿ, I am a quiet man, only heare this, 'tis the kinge hand putts him
into myne my lordg

1002

Col: & o's takes him out of the kinge & thine,

so tell him saie tis Colchester that speakes it [Eu] exeunt

Arm: my lord of winchester pray stopp there madnes
the kinge & I made vpp a stock of loue

971 *sped*] sic. 985 *noblemens*] perhaps *nooblemens* the *o* being blotted.
990 *good*] interlined. 999 *e'm*] sic.

a royall stock, & putting it to vse
my child must bee sent home for interest
shall hee not haue his owne — *exit winchester* /

Vol: lett em goe lady, when the whirligiggy of their braines haue don spinninge
the'ile stand still doe you hold mee honest 1011

Arm: I find thee full waight yett

Vol: when anie other musique soundy mee, splitt my pipe, the *K:* will marry

Arm: lett him

Vol: noe I will not lett him nor shall yo^u, a welsh embassador is to Come to
Court, the kinge meanes to putt yo^u vppon him, him vppon yo^u (fine hott-
cockles) 'tis my plott my grindinge

Arm: vppon mee putt his welsh man

Vol: pshew theres a dyall for yo^r howers to goe by, hee will court yo^u in welsh &
broken english hee speakes both the diuell vnderstandy all languages, Ile
(to doe you good) bee one of his schollers, whie not, scrubbinge fencers teach
fine men to play, & greasie Cookes dresse lordy dynners, I am yo^r scullion
how like yo^u that gamoth 1023

Arm: well; very wonderous well

Vol: gett that litt kingy fisher (yo^r sonne) out of the lordy netty, bee but ruld
& yo^u shalbee merry

florish
Arm: Ile tread this maze tis walkinge still the round
or if I fall lower, 'tis but to the ground — *exeunt*

Enter Kinge: Cornwall, and Chester

K: this is the daie of Audience, [feth] fetch him in
wth an addition of such regall state 1030

bee redy Voltimar
as may inflame the welsh men not to bow
their kneeues for feare but loue, & not repine
to paie vs tribute, nations euen most rude
stroakd gently feele noe waight of servitude
what is hee

Corn: [what is he] troath sir a goodly gentleman
take that rough barke awaie his cuntry gives him
(yett growes hee straight & smooth) yo^r self would sweare

> natu<)e had spent some Curiosity 1040

> <w > shee made him, for wth a Cuninge hand
> & loue ins face, strive for comaund

1011 *the'ile*] cf. 933.

1029 ACT III, SCENE ii.

1033 *kneeues*] sic.

1042 there would be room for one more quite short line, but there is no trace of it, and the text will hardly admit of loss.

K: Tis fitter for the mould in w^{ch} weel cast him
 Cornwall for that greate worke, w^{ch} in yo^r care
 I builded lately

Corn: touchinge Armante

K: that

Corn: the wheles must haue noe palsie handꝝ to guide 'em

K: an engineers, the sinowy *voltimars*
 man kind shewes not his equall

1050

Cor: is hee trusty

K: as the try'd *Atlas* that vpshoulders heaven
 bringe in that rarity of Nations

Ent' Voltimar — (o^r welsh ambassador) how now *voltimar* *exit Chester /*
 what speakes the Alminake in *Armant's* eyes

bee redy Penda } *Vol:* greate windꝝ, blustringe awhile, but—

Eldred; winchest' } *K:* out wth it man aloud, the noble Cornwall
Chest' Colchest } is in o^r plott a ptener

Kent } *Vol:* whie then S^r I ha so 'plyd the lady wth warme pswations, shees supple yf
 yo^r bould brittaine dares plant his ramm of battery shee'l abide the assault

K: my excellent soldier,—wee must vse art to arme him, & take tyme 1061

Vol: that greate grumblinge organ pipe likewise of muteny thelordꝝ of her faction
 by a trick that I turnd em wth, are all musicall & come to Court, to hono^r
 yo^r entertainment of the strangers wth their presences

Corn: [*K:*] rather to spie

K: noe matter weel haue eyes

as peircinge as their owne, bee quiett they come

Hoboyes / *Enter winchester; Colchester, Chester, Kent; then Penda the Welsh*
embassador braue; Eldred as a Welsh seruingman: wincheste and his
faction kiss the Kings hand; & then place them selues for Audience 1070

Pen: Awle the showers aboue vs, power downe vppon yo^r mighty headꝝ

Vol: wee shalbee sure to haue rayne enough then

Pen: her benidictions, & remunerations, & exaltations of all monarchall
 dignities

Vol: theres no hurte in this

Pen: in wales (oh magnanimious kinge Athelstanes) wee haue noe vniversities to
 tawge in vplandish greekes & lattins, wee are not so full of o^r rethoriques as

1058 *Colchest*] sic.

1069 *embassador*] sic.

wincheste] sic.

yo^u are heere, & therefore yo^r greate & masesticall eares was not to looke
for fyled oratories & pig high stiles

K: wee doe not

1080

Pen: yo^u are landlord of wales, my m^r a prince of royall prittish pludd yo^r
teñntȝ; hee & awle the sentillmen of wales send Comendations to yo^a awle
& sweare wth true welse hartȝ, & longe welse hooke, to fyde vppon yo^r side
when they can stand, till o^r *Bardhes* play on twincklinge [we] harpest the praverys
of your victories

K: wee are beholdinge to them; is not the daie
of payinge their tribute yearely now at hand

omn: it is sir

Pen: & was come to give significations to *K:* Athelstans that awle o^r tributes is
heere pye & pye vppon 10 daies hence to come

1090

Eld: twilbee awle heere vppon *Lamas* day was senight

Vol: [vpp] latter *Lamas* ha: ha:

Pen: whie is yo^r teehees & yo^r wehies is hobbye-horse heere or shacknapes, or logger-
head Elephant wth flappinge poptayle snowtes

Corn: grow not my lord to Coller

Pen: Collers had I the petter of vs awle in powis land to fleere & seere & sneere
in o^r faces was as good to eate a welse goate, haire & hornes, & puddingȝ &
awle in her pelly pipinge hott

K: whoe is it that dares ieere

1099

Eld: pray tell her whoe is it, shall fyde (diggon) from welse hooke to a prick noe
longer as this of a putchers when any tares sallenge my lord or *Reese* his
man vppon duellos, & combattȝ, & battalios & pells mells, welse plud is vpp
& can canogg & rore

Col: is that yo^r man my lord

Pen: yes & a sentill man of an old as anie wales

Kent: hees very furious

Eld: furies, a true welse man scornes redicles & laughins

Pen: & is mighty sellous of griningȝ, & is loose her best pludd in <
woundȝ sooner as loose an inse, inse, nay a Crum(b)s wa<
in the scales of hono^r . <

1110

K: I faine would know whoe v< > him < > <

1105 of . . . wales] meaning perhaps: of an old (family) as any (in) Wales.
1111 there are traces of letters at either end of the gap following *him*

Vol: I laughd, but not at him royall Sr

Pen: yo^u logh ; wud vs twoe both now weare on the balld pate of Penmawer

Vol: would wee weare

Eld: should try whoe was finest tumbler downe, one's neck must cry twange fort

Pen: good *Reese* bee wise

Kent: whats yo^r followers name

Eld: tis *Reese* ap meridith, ap shon, ap lewellin, ap morris yet noedancers forawle yo^u
are english lordys, yo^u are made of noe petter wole then a welse man is, a
little finer spunne & petter carded thats awle ; o^r pludd is as well dyed, & o^r
spirrits as good a napp vppon her

1121

K: tis so wee like yo^r sperrittys & haue tryde them

Pen: yo^r kinglines [at] had 2 fine sentillmen yo^r brothers, one prince Edmondys and
prince Eldredys, they did kanaw o^r prittish sperrittys, they fought [very finely]
in wales very finely vppon vs *Reese* yo^u saw them all pluddy about Clanvelthin

bee redy
Edmond &
Voltimar }

Eld: yes, & after they drinck metheglin diggon /

Pen: & was mighty merry

Eld: & loue to gabble a little welse too

Pen: pray sir what threadys of lyfe doe they 2 sentill men spin now

K: none, they both dyd ith feild

1130

Pen: mercy vppon vs in feildys as peggers doe

Vol: noe m^r Comrague in a battaile

K: in a french noble feild those princes fell

Pen: was praue men pogs on knog'd em downe

K: tho they are lost heere sits a brother kinge
to bid yo^u welcome, call o^r english court
yo^r owne, england yo^r wales, wee are so strunge
wee will in nothings differ butt in tongue

Pen: welse tongue I can tell yo^u is lofty tongue

Eld: & praue sentill men as are in the vrlde [tague] tawge it

1140

K: shew to this noble lord what rarities

our Court is furnisht wth

Pen: follow *Reese*

florish # *Eld:* not as mouse in sees I warrant her // *Exeunt Pen: Eld: & Voltimar*

K: whilst I bestow

my second thanckys vppon theis worthie lordys

by whome our Court (a heaven ecclipsd before)
recouers a new light

Col: what light wee give is borrowd from yo^r sunn beames

K: I am proud to see yo^r browes so smooth

1150

*Ent' voltimar and
Edmond like an
Irish man /*

omn: o^r browes are as o^r hart's

Vol: looke sirra thats the kinge

K: whats hee

Vol: the embassado^{rs} Irish footman full of desire to see how much yo^u & an
Irish kinge differ in state, w^{ch} of the Irish king's know yo^u sirrah

*bee redy Carintha
at a Table*

Edm: I once serve & runne alonge by morrogh mac Breean kinge of Leinster
& I know all de oder Irish princes

K: how does the kinge of Leinster

Edm: yfaatla passinge merry; hee loues dee deerely *Dæardæry* his queene too
speake well of dee, & osha Hanassah de king's broder wid dermott
Lave-yarach tell mee and I come into england to giue dee a
towsand Comendacōns

1162

K: whats thie name

Edm: [*Eld:*] Teagë mac Breean

K: how farr canst runne in a daie

Edm: [*Eld:*] yfaat I shalbee loate to haue dine owne horse runne so farr in a daie as I
can, euer since I [rane] Came awaie from de salt water into wales & out of
wales hidder my toes & my feete never stawnd still for bee my
gossips hawnd I had a greate desire to see dee, & dat sweete face a dine

K: the kinge of Leinster is a noble soldier

1170

Edm: Crees sa mee hee does not [for] care for de divill

Vol: wiser man hee

K: the Queene is wonderous faire sirrah is shee not

Edm: Queene Dæardæry yfaatla now as white as de inside of a
pome water, and as vppright as anie dart in Ireland

Col: goes yo^r kinge in such Clothes

> *Edm:* <in> trooses a pox a die face I priddy what should
h o i)n besides — *exeunt K: Corn: Chest: Vol: Edm*
> < >—<V>oltim< r>

1179 the rule after the line above and the reading—*Vollimar* are certain, though the meaning is not clear. If the line is a speech the speaker must be Winchester or Kent, but a tall letter in the prefix would certainly show. The slight trace that remains would not be inconsistent with *win*:

Col: so thicke is thaw'd & tho the water runne
smoother yett tis deepe, o' torrent must rore on

1180 FOL. 11^a

omn: on — *Exeunt*

Enter Carintha at a Table readinge

bee redy
seruan

A Contract signd by his owne royall hand
the Iudges that weare by besides her father
2 dukes, & all theis earles, a full grand Iury
to passe vpon the life & death of hono^r
yett hee standy laughinge at the barr, this lady
hee wore as a rich Iewell, on his very hart
now t'is by him defact & broake in peices
& swept awaie like rubbish from his Court,
wicked man, had fate a hand to give mee to him
(how fast so euer in a golden charme
my finger should bee bound) his wandringe eye
meetinge new bewties, wold in scorne view myne
& then (as hers) my ioyes should cease to shine
tis better as it is

1190

Ent' a seruant /

Ser: heers a gentlewoman maddam come to see yo^u

Car: what gentlewoman

Ser: shee lookes like a lady of the tyme

1200

Car: whie how lookes a lady of the tyme

Ser: shee lookes like a poore lady, for shee has ne're a man, but only a shrimping
boy & her cheekes are as thin as if shee had not dynd

*Ent' Armante &
Prince /*

Car: bringe her in sir

Ser: theres my lady — *exit*

Car: gett you gon

ha are you the wrong'd Armante

Arm: & yo^u the Queene

of the assendant now, loue hath resignd
the glories of his raigne (his troath his hono^r)
to a fresh brid, whilst wee whoe are the[s] scorne
of his his neglect & foyles of [his] yo^r vprisinge

1210

1183 ACT III, SCENE iii.

1208 an erroneous rule after this line has been smudged out.

1211 the] e altered from i 1212 his his] sic. yo^r] interlined.

are hurld downe lower then th'e[yes] eyes of pitty
can shed a teare for; I am the wrongd Armante

Car: yo^u come Armd in fate
tempesty of womans mallice & revenge
muster vppon yo^r forehead, is this yo^r sonne

Pri: yes marry am I maddam

Car: his very brow
is bent wth frownes vppon mee

1220

Pri: [h] I never hard anie say that I euer frownd yett

Car: there may bee danger for mee to trust mee in yo^r companies

Pri: I am noe fighter lady, & my mother
(my poore wrong'd mother) is to full of sorrow
now to turne swaggerer, neither of vs both
carry a knife about vs

Arm: looke gentle ladie
on this faire braunch sprunge from a royall tree
but now growne crooked; for thunnaturall roote
keepees back the vigo^r that should give it groath
what thinck yo^u I come for

1230

Car: I cannot guesse

Arm: the generall voyce proclames yo^u the kings m's

Car: kings m's is so

Arm: queene of the tymes, the starr of englandy court
the glorious spehare in w^{ch} the kinge (once myne)
moues, & there only, oh as you are a woman
the daughter of a mother as yo^u Can
pertake the sence of passion, (greefes & pitty)
the tormenty of Contempt (disgrace & ruin)
the miseries of hono^r (scorne & basenes)
lett mee beseech yo^u ere yo^u tread the path
(the path that must conduct yo^u to the monument
of a lost name) remember by whose fall
yo^u clyme to a kingy bed think ont what tis
to sleep in sheetes forbidden on a stolne pillow <

1240

1213 *th'e*] an attempt may have been made to smudge out the apostrophe.

1215 *fate*] sic, possibly for *hate*

a royall Concubine can bee noe more
 then a greate glorious vncontrolled whore
 shee whoe for freedome in that state will thrive
 must plead her pattent by prerogative

1250

Car: I snatch noe pattent from yo^u

Pri: lady methinck^y yo^r brow is now bent wth frownes

Arm: if not for my sake, yett for my child^s sake pittie mee

Pri: pray doe for sure there can bee none my fathers wife
 but shee whoe is my mother

Car: what first tempted

yo^r blood to that impressi^on w^{ch} stampd on yo^u
 the seale of theis deepe sorrows

Arm: kingly periuries

contracted falshood, theres a true bond drawne
 betwene the kinge & mee in a faire letter
 & tis inrolld in yonder court, by tyme
 never to bee rac'd out.

1260

Car: Cursd bee the hand

(should heere the writinge lye) would crosse one lyne out
 I am so far from vexinge yo^u I'le rather
 spin out a widdow hood in streacht miseries
 then play the royall theefe & steale from yo^u
 whats yours, a king^s embraces and name of Queene
 'twas never neare my thought

1270

Pri: whie la yo^u mother this lady is a good woman

Car: to Cleire yo^r doubt^s, behold this verie letter
 I now [as] was writinge, was directed lady
 to yo^r owne hand^s, pray read it

Arm: excellent goodnes

Car: sweete prince, oh that thie father on thie cheekes
 would read the story of a hopefull yssue
 hee cannot bee so cruell in the view
 of himselfe heere, but to the world make knowne
 that ruininge thie life hee shakes his owne

1280

1249 thrive] sic, possibly for *strive*

1252 now] interlined.

1257 impressi^on] sic.

1265 it is probable that the last word is *out* rather than *ont*

Prin: I would my father weare so good a man
as yo^u are a woman madam ; if hee bee not
'twilbee the worse for mee

Car: deere soule a guard of angells will waite on thee

Pri: will they trulie, when shall I see them pray

Car: when thou shalt neede them
yo^u haue pvsd my letter

Arm: I haue & am astonisht, yo^u lock this secret
wthin a Chest of Adamant

Car: wth it lock this ; see the king's hand w^{ch} [im] him self snatcht away 1290
I putt agen in yours

Arm: this brings new life, & all that life I trust yo^u wth

Car: then wth yo^r leaue
my purpose is to entertaine the kinge
wth all the fulnes of his hopes, nay vrge him
to speede the hight of his desires, bee instant
to haue him Crowne mee Queene, but lett mee dye
in name, dye in my comfort's, in the thought's
of all that hono^r virtue, if my plotts
ayme farder then yo^r peace, & to awake
the kinge out of this dreame

1300

Pri: y[']are a braue lady ; I may bee a kinge one daie & then

Arm: ought but my prayers
I haue not left to thanck yo^u

Pri: yes & myne too

Arm: I can shew to yo^u other wheeles sett goinge
whose motion the king dreames not of

Car: tis happie, shall I direct yo^u

Arm: gladlie

Car: ere wee then pte

1310

weel ioyne o^r Councells by what art wee can
to turne a greate kinge, to a greate good man — *Exeunt*
finis Actus Tertij

>4^{ns.}

1302 y[']are] the *a* resembles *u* but y[']ure is not a possible form.
1314 ACT IV, SCENE I.

K: How does my noble powis like the lady

Pen: lige her laty out of awle Cry

Corn: Comes shee vpp Close, wilt bee a match or noe

Pen: Close; shall make her come close enough or pull her to wth a longe
welse hooke I haue in Corners 1320

Ches: does she vnderstand yo^r meaing

Pen: I make noe dumbe signes to her, noe winckes nor pinckes

Ches: is shee a hawke fitt for the game or noe

Pen: kanaw not that, for never can I flye vpp yett

Ches: ha yo^u toucht her home wth amorous parliance

Pen: tounsh her home, has tounshd her & towsd her, & mowze her to vppon her
soft pedds in fine wanton kanaveries, so as lordes doe ladies, but noe
dishonesties; for awle my lord Powis is come to buy as a shapman, was
scorne to take her laty ware vppon trust, vnles her will herself

Corn: you are a noble chapman & most worthie
to haue the richest ware putt into yo^r handys 1330

K: beside her bewtious buildinge to the eye
the ornamentys wthin her are much fairer

Pen: shall trye what is in her ornamentys I warrant her

Corn: shees of high birth too Colchesters only daughter

K: & to that golden scale in w^{ch} her father
shall lay her portion, o^r royall hand shall add
anie 2 sheires in england next to wales
to yo^u & yo^rs for euer

Pen: twoe shieres, tis a greate teale of ground to fatten welse runt vppon

K: whie does shee staie thus longe knowinge wee are come
to make the musique of her free Consent 1341
fuller & sweeter knowinge but how shees tund

Pen: shee putting fine kanaggys vppon her head, & is come awaie py & py
harge yo^u is her laty Armante a right maid I tro

1321 meaing] sic.

1326 her to] the scribe originally wrote *her*, and then made the *t* over the comma.

Corn: thinck yo^u the kinge would so him self dishonor
or wee blast o^r owne names to sett before yo^u
a glasse thats falce & crackt, to bid yo^u drinck
in a Cupp that has held poyson

Ent^r Armante Pen: I kanaw not, for yo^r greatest men now & then are greatest whorem's
& [*Edmond*]/ *K:* shees come, how fresh shee lookes, theres in her eyes 1351
Eldred sunn beames of power to bringe to life agen
a summer weare it dyinge

Arm: sir all my wishes
are that myne eyes may serve but as twoe stars
to guide this noble Navigato^r safely
to that blest haven of marriage, to w^{ch} hee tells mee
hees honorably bound, for tho yo^r voyce
is a sufficient Charme to tyme my thoughty
to anie limitatio yett this gentleman 1360
has those good pty in him

Pen: see not awle her party neither

Arm: gott such a Conquest
ouer my maiden yeildinge, that what fortresse
my chaste hart holdy to him I must surrender
on promist composition

K: I am glad to heare it

Pen: was not a fine pinckanies laty & [tag] tauge out acry well

Ches: oh shees an excellent Creature

K: wee shall ha noe more thundringe 1370

Arm: not a clapp

K yo^r [d] hart dwells in yo^r tongue

Arm: are Chamber fellows

K: so

Pen: & when is it y^e[o^r] pleasures of < >o^r greate masst<

< ho pl ett st

1359 *tyme*] sic, perhaps for *tye* or *tune* 1360 *limitatio*] sic.

1375 *y^e*] the scribe wrote *yo^r* then crossed out the *o^r* and wrote a small *e* above the *y*

1376 several of the letters in this line are very doubtful.

K: the self same daie in w^{ch} I take my Queene
yo^u shall my lord bee cald my fellow bridgroom

FOL. 12^b

omn: twilbee a princely hono^r

1379

Pen: tis noe more to doe then, but when her tay comes to walke to
surch & marry & daunce & feast, & then to ride awaie to wales &
shew her fine wife, sidannen was never more looke vppon so

Corn: twilbee a [grol] glorious triuymph

Pen: pray S^r lett awle her writingy bee drawne for portions & towries &
agreame'ty & putt the 2 shiers in

K: by anie meanes

Pen: & when the scrivenary pills is awle pend downe o^r laty & her self shall
putt o^r markes to it together

Arm: yo^u promist mee my lord that I should heare
some of yo^r poetrie, a sonnett yo^u would write
in praise of some thinge in mee, but what I know not
because nothinge is worth praisinge

1390

Pen: will yo^u awle heare her welse muses pallad or madrigalls

omn: rather then anie other

bee redy

Pen: tawsone then

Reads

Voltimar and

Wud you kanaw her m^{ris} face

Clowne

see the moone wth starrs in shace

wud yo^u kanaw her m^{ris} nyes

lure downe a goshawke from her skyes

K: good

1400

Pen: would yo^u kanaw her m^{ris} nose
tis fine pridge ore w^{ch} pewtie goes

Arm: a flatteringe painter

Corn: nay on /

Pen: wud yo^u kanaw her m^{ris} seekes
'tis sattin white & red as leekes

Corn: how how red, leekes are greene

Pen: & greene is younge, & her m^{ris} is younge too, so leekes in seekes is fine
younge tender ones

K: nay nay tis well, a welsh metaphor beares it, more

1410

Pen: wud yo^u kanaw her m^{ris} lip
yo^r fingers in metheglin dip

omn. excellent

Pen: heeres pest,—oh wud yo^u feele her m^{ris} skin

buy kidsleather gloue & so putt in

Corn passinge good

Pen: wud yo^u heare her m^{rs} tongue

lett twinckling welse harp well bee strunge

Ches: braue

Pen: her m^{rs} tuggŷ wud yo^u see pare

1420

aske [p] Cupitt where his pillowes are

Ches: by my troath

Pen: [mag] marge heere now—sweeter as goates milke wud yo^u tipple

yo^u then must suck her m^{rs} nipple

Corn: how suck her nipple

Arm: shees beholdinge to yo^u, would yo^u haue yo^r m^{rs}

give suck before shee has a Child

Pen: shall gett her wth Child one daie & tis awle one

K: is there anie more

Pen: more, heeres prauest of awle

1430

wud yo^u stroake her m^{rs} pelly

oh tis [soft] smoth as sweete warme Iellie

being come now to her m^{rs} thighes

turne againe laine in that pte lyes

& so I dare goe noe farder

Corn: yo^u haue gon wonderous well

K: an excellent poet too

florish

come[s] wee yo^r muse will highten wth rich wines

and drinke to Hymen whoe sweete loue combines — *Exeunt*

Enter Voltimar and the Clowne

1440

Vol: How saist thou turnd awaie

Clo: iust as a Cutpurse turnd of the ladder of the law, so was I that very day
when yo^u came & tould my ladie shee must give vpp howskeepinge wthin an
hower after, that old mumble crust lord her father coyted mee out
of doores

V>ol: but the kinge & shee are in tune againe & thou maist feed vppon her
>the diuell feed vppon her, they saie the welsh embassado^r will haue her, and
'l) Ca<r)ry her into wales & what should I doe there

)

1430 the rule after this line is an error.

1440 ACT IV, SCENE ii.

1449 there is only just room for one partly filled line here, and certain apparent traces really show through from the recto. It is however clear from the text that a speech is missing. We evidently must supply 'Vol: eat toasted cheese'

Clo: whie, I never eate Cheese in my life, & if I should but Cry foh when tis a toasting, (<
 should haue my throate Cutt before my face & bee nere the wiser 1451

Vol: a serving mans life thou seest walkes butt vppon rotten Crutches

Clo: Crutches, when I see a horse that has done good to his Cuntry lye dead [] in
 a Cart to bee Carried to the doghowse thinck I to my self theres the reward
 of service

Vol: a good observation

Clo: or when I spie a Catt hang'd for some petty Cryme, that has been an
 excellent hunter, saie I heeres the fagg end of a poore soldier that has
 rid his Cuntry of enimyes

Vol: yoⁿ rascall compare a soldio^r to a Catt 1460

Clo: oh deere Captaine cry yoⁿ mercy I did not mynd yoⁿ, Ile bee noe longer
 a Creature what shift soeuer I putt my self to

Vol: what then

Clo: a meere Animall rather, theres one Image of invention if yoⁿ cold carve
 mee into't I weare made for euer

Vol: what Image

Clo: gett the kings or some of his lordys Lres to Create mee Cronicler

Vol: Cronicler, thart not fitt for't, th'ast noe learninge nor witt to doe it

Clo: not witt, I must putt out nothings but once in ten yeare in meane tyme
 I can creepe into opinion by balductum rymes & play scrap fooleries
 with an arrant asse may carry that burthen & never kick for it 1471

Vol: since th'art so sett vppon it, I'll speake & warrant thee the tytle of a
 Cronicler

Clo: the name, the foolish style is all I desire to Climbe ouer,

Vol: when anie of yo^r Collections are mellow shew 'em to the kinge, I muse
 they come [co] not

Clo: whoe Captaine

Vol: the embassadors man, & the Irish footman new come ouer, wee promist
 to bee merry heere [m] in my Chamber for a spurt or so, they are a

Ent' Edmond & Eldred Cupple of honest harted mad rascalls 1480

Clo: see Capten

Vol: welcome

Edm: by did hawnd Capten *Voltimar* de kinge bid mee seeke for dee & to come
 away apace to him

Vol: tyme enough, since wee are mett, Ile steale out of the kinges glasse one
quarter of an hower to bee Iouiall

Eld: but where is wine & good seere to bee Iawfull & pipes & fiddles to shake
o^r heele at

Vol: yo^r good seere looke yo^u is in bottles, heeres my Armory theis are head
peices will fitt yo^u 1490

Clo: wth a murren

Vol: & now yo^u talke of fidlinge, a musition dwells at very next wall, I'le
step to him, entertaine thou theis gentlemen the whilst, as wee drinck
they shall sound

Edm: Crees sa mee if I heare de pipes goe I cannot forbear to daunce an Irish hay

Eld: as good hay [health] in wales, *Reese ap meridith* was daunce too

Clo: hey then for england if my leggs stand still hange mee

Vol: good sport, I'le goe stringe the musique for yo^u *exit*

Clo: ith meane tyme because tis scurvie to bee Idle, pray m^r Reese ap shon
what is the reason that wee english men when the Cuckoe is vppon entrance
saie the welsh embassado^r is Cominge 1501

Eld: lett anie rascall[] sonne of whores Come into Cardigan, fflint, merioneth
Clamorgan or brecknock & dare prade so, was such a mighty wonder to see
an embassado^r of wales, whie has her not had kingſ & Queens & prauē
princes of wales

Edm: yfaat hast tow

Eld: but I now can tell yo^u, for manie summers agoe o^r valliant, Comragues
& feirce prittons about Cuckoe tymes, Come & wth welſe hooke hack &
hoff & mawle yo^r english porderers, & so fright the ymen that they to
still theire wrawlinge bastardſ cry out, husht the welsh embassado^r comes

Clo: I am satisfied, now m^r Crañio one question to yo^u what is the reason all
the Chimny sweepers in england are for the most pte Irish men 1512

Edm: I shall tell dee whie, S^t Patrick dow knowst keepest purgator<
Patrick bee content to make de fyers [is noe] tis noe shame fo<
to sweepe de Chimneys <

Eld: tis prave answer <

Ent' Voltimar/Clo: & I hugg thee sweete Tor(y) for it <

1511 *Crañio*] *ñi* doubtful, possibly *ñi*

Vol: I give but the *Q:* and the musique speakes, I cannot staie, come on yo^r
knees a health to kinge Athelstane

Eld: was pledge her in noe [Cuntries] liquors but her owne Cuntries whay
or metheglin, 1521

Vol: theres metheglin for yo^u

Edm: & Ifaatla I shall pledge kinge Aplestanes in vsque bah or notinge

Vol: theres vsqua for yo^u

Clo: Ile pledge it in Ale in Aligant, Cider, Perry metheglin, vsquebagh
minglum, manglum, purr, in hum, mum, Aquam, quaquam, Clarrett
or sacum for an english man is a horse that drinck of all waters

florish *Vol:* to'ot then—when

Clo: off

Daunce: *Eld:* super naglums 1530

Edm: hey for S^t Patrick's hono^r

Eld: S^t Tavy for wales

Clo: S^t George for england

bee redy *Vol:* enough drinck what yo^u will I must hence — *exit*

Colchester *Edm:* kara magus

Winchester *Clo:* this dauncinge ioggy all my dynner out of my belly, I am as hungry as
& *Kent* a huntsman, & now I talke of meate, whie does a welsh man loue tosted
Cheese so well

Eld: whie Does Cockny pobell loue toast & putter so well

Clo: & whie onions & leekes yo^u 1540

Eld: & whie a whores plind seekes yo^u awle Cuntries loue one tevices or others

Clo: true yo^u loue freeze & goates, & welsh hookes & whay & flanell & fighting

Eld: & yo^u loue vdcock, & praveries, & kanaveries, & fidlings & fisting & praue
enches wth rotten trenches, & a greate teale of prablings but [noe] little fighting

Clo: one for one, & what loues my Irish man heere

Edm: yfaatla I loue shamrock, bonny clabbo, soft boggy a great many coves
a garron, an Irish-harpe, cleene trooses & a dart

Clo: but not a fart

Edm: in dy nose in dy teet, all de farty lett in Ireland are putt into bottles
for english men to drinck off; a pox vpon dy nyes by dis hawnd I

1521 *metheglin*,] sic.

1528 *to'ot*] sic.

1544 *little*] interlined.

shall trust my skeene into dy [sides] rotten gutts when agen tow
anger me *exit* 1552

with in

Pen: what Reese, wa ho ap shon

Eld: was heere was heere — *exit*

Clo: so ; now pumpe I for invention full sea swell
of witt that I may write a Cronicle *exit*

Enter Colchester; winchester; and Kent

Col: Its a strange Creature a daughter and so disobedient
her braines are wilder then a trobled sea
noe Clowd is so vnsetled shees an engine
driven by a thowsand wheelles, a german Clock
never goinge true

1560

Kent that shewes shees a right woman

Win: shee & the widdow whome the kinge so doates on
I heare haue mett & parlied, & sure theire breath
blowes downe all that wee build
one glib[] tongud woman
is a shrew witch to annother

Col: tis voyd for certaine
that now shees growne so mad to haue the welshman
the kinge is quite lost to her

1570

Kent: may bee shee longſ
to study all the neighboringe languages

Win: tis now noe wonder that a kinge tooke captive
her maiden honor when to a new come stranger
shee yeildſ wthout assault ; I do not [thing] thinck
shee vnder standſ his lofty brittish tongue
hee Courtſ her sure by signes

Kent: hange mee for a signe then, a welsh man make signes to a woman

> *Col:* alls one what signes hee makes, for a dumbe man

1580

> may woe a woman if his face bee good

> an able promisinge body, a neate legg

>e Cloth< >s, & landſ, & money, & noe coxcombe

>s w< >ld scratch out one anothers eyes

1557 ACT IV, SCENE iii.

1566-7 the division of the verse suggests a new speaker at 1567: read *Kent:*

to haue such bitts alone, now this welsh lord
 is all this, rich and well formd, a faire out side
 a mind nobly furnished, the match weare fitt
 but that o^r heapd vpp wrongs are slaud by it
 it brandys both vs & o^r posteritie
 to haue a daughter strumpited, a kinswoman
 texted vppon dishorable fyle
 a grand child branded [b] wth a bastardys name
 wee must not therefore swallow it

1590

Kent: wee will not

should wee doe nothings o^r opposed faction
 might Ieere vs to o^r faces, Comon people
 revile vs Call vs Cowardys

Col: sawcy witts

will dip theire pens in gall & whett base rymes
 to stabbe o^r fames more then to mend o^r Crymes

1600

Win: whats to bee done then

Col: this is to bee done

yo^u know that staringe soldier came for the prince
 & wee denyd him

Kent: had wee not Cause

Col: & yett

on more wey'd counsell yo^u my lord hold it fitt
 to leaue him in's fathers handys, I thinck hee has not
 a knife to Cutt his owne [throate, I] hart, Ile presently
 write to the kinge that since tis his high pleasure
 to snatch the distaff of my daughters fate
 & Cutt her golden thred wee all Consent
 to this her second fortune, hee'l thinck vs quiet
 nor shall hee spell hard letters on o^r browes,
 the night before the marriage is a masque
 wee'l all to Court & when the windys lye still
 & not a leafe of mvrmeration stirs

1610

1591 *dishorable*] sic. 1617 *mvrmeration*] *v* altered from *o* the change to *v* being easier than that to *u*

(suspition sealinge vpp her hunderd eyes)
then breake wee forth, like lighteninge from a clowd
& force him feele oʳ fury

1620

Win: [what furie] feele what fury
tho hee has struck a dagger throw my sides
bee but a finger held vpp at his life
my brest shalbee a wall to beate back danger
from him on yoʳ owne headꝯ

Col: my lord of winchester oʳ arrowes fly not at his life

Win: doe fairely what yoʳ will doe I am yoʳs

Kent: not doinge so leaue vs

Col: wee'l only to the kingꝯ masque ad oʳ daunce
& vaile oʳ wrongꝯ in [sot] smotherd ignorance — *Exeunt* 1630

finis Actus Quarti

Act' 5^{us}

Enter Kinge Cornewall and Chester

florish

K: Cornewall [my lord]

Corn: my lord

K: whie shines not brauery
throughout oʳ Court in rich habilimentꝯ
of glory; Chester

bee redy

Winchester

& Prince

Ches: sir

K. bee it proclaimed
that whoe soer'e presentꝯ most Curious sportꝯ
of art or [spo] Chardge to grace oʳ nuptiall feastꝯ
shall haue a lardge reward, wee wilbee royall

1640

Ches: Ile vndertake the taske

K: Doe and bee speedy

Enter winchester like a fryer leadinge the prince vaild

Win: Angells of peace waite round about th<
greate Athelstane the kinge <

K: whence art thou fryer <

Win few wordꝯ I haue <t> speak< m>y lesons c<
<t> le o s

1650

1632 ACT V, SCENE I.

K: yes, wee'l heare it

Win: / A sad creature crost in life
 for beinge neither [w] maide nor wife
 hath left the world at last, & ready
 her better hopes vppon her beady
 shee thincky noe more what shee hath been
 nor dreames what 'tis to bee a Queene
 for goes her bewtie youth & state
 'timbrace a holier happier fate
 by prayers sighes shee weepes she dyes 1660
 to live a saint in paradise
 Armantes requiem tis I singe
 once lou'd by Athelstan the kinge
 the sad Armante, whoe tho strange
 hath made a heavenly sweete exchange
 insted of marryinge pompe & glory
 married her to a monestary
 one only token sendy shee heere
 more deere then life or whats most deere
 the pawne of her first troath her sonne 1670
 the prince tis hee; loe, I haue done *unvailles him*
 shee bidy thee of this Child make store
 for shee shall never see thee more
 what ells she said the boy can tell
 lle to my beady, now kinge farwell *exit*

K: staie father, gentle father, holy man

Corn: hees trugd awaie sir

K: gon alreadie strange: exceedinge strange

omn: vnlookt for

K: welcome boy 1680

this mother turnd a nunne, shee whoe so lately
 seemd pliant to the pleasures wee presented
 now alterd on a suddaine tis a riddle
 I vnder stand not yett

Pri: I haue a message 'tee, & tis her last

K: what pritty boy

Prin: she prayes yee

bee redy

Carintha and

Voltimar

youd vse mee kindly, trulie I [am sorry] can [scarse] scarce
[to] refraine from Cryinge to remember how

vnhandsomly wee pted, oh my Child

1690

(my mother, my good mother said & deed la
she wept to when shee spoake yt) now my boy
thou art lost, for euer lost, to mee the [wol] world
thie birth thie freindꝯ, thou hast not one freind left
goe to thie father child thie Cruell father
she bad mee aske yo^u blessinge to, pray give it mee
father yo^r blessinge

K: for the mothers sake

Ile keepe a blessinge for thee boy, a greate one
rise tis a good Child

1700

Prin but dee loue mee indeed

K: hartylie hartilie

Pri: if cause my blood is yo's

yo^u thinck my life may bee some danger 'tee
or that my mother in law, when next yo^u marry
Cannot abide mee; yett Ile doe [my] the best
I can to please her, but theis stepmothers
they saie doe seldome loue their husbandꝯ children
or if for being yo^r heire some wicked people
give yo^u bad counsaile that I must not grow
to bee a man for growinge to fast vpwardꝯ

1710

)yo^u cutt mee off betimes

)o^u are a kinge I doe beseech yo^u

)a comon villaine bee my butcher

)die like a prince, sir will yo^u promise mee

)nto(s for)

1696 yo^u] sic for yo^r

1706 the] interlined.

1716 the letters within the brackets are very doubtful.

K: pestilent ape
 his mother taught him this, fye boy noe more
 I wilbee lovinge, thou shalt find it

Pri: shall I; indeed I never went to bed but e're
 I slept I praid for the good kinge my father
 I never rose but e're I had my breake fast
 I said heaven blesse my father, that is yo^u
 there was noe hurte in this

Corn: well prated little one

K: enough I wilbee tender ore thee boy
 as tender as thie mother

Enter Carintha Pri: will yee, thanck yee

and voltimar / Car: wheres now this royall loue

K: my Carintha

melt heere all passions from mee, my soules empresse

Car: & when's this daie forsooth this daie of Queeneship
 I'me made a goodlie foole

K: bee not impatient

thie glories & my ioyes shalbee the fuller

Vol: now for a shower of raine downe right, theres a horrible clap of thunder
 towardſ take heed of lighteninge kinge, yo^u are in danger of being blasted

Pri: [blesse mee] what angrie womans this, blesse mee hir lookes
 affright mee, father, kinge

Car: yo^r bastard heere

I thought I was yo^r mockery, whie lives hee
 to bee my torment

K: prithee sweete

Pri: howes this, las what must I doe now

Corn: I like not this

Chest: nor I

Car: hast thou nor hart nor handſ

K: Carintha

Car: how shay by that, give mee the bratt I'le haue him

1749 shay] sic.

t'shall saue yee chardges too, oh I am vext
not yett dispatcht, a shall wth mee

1750

K: yo^a must not
will yo^a vndoe all what I strive to [buid] build
for yo^r aduancem^t

Car: pish

K: for my sake doe not
for yo^r owne sake doe not—*Voltimar* /

Vol: my lord

K: take him aside awhile

Vol: I will; come

1760

Pri: heaven

bee thou a father to mee; sure this woman
was never mother to a Child, shee's Cruell
even in her very frowne

Vol: noe pratinge come — *exeunt Prince & Voltimar* /

K: thou art not well advisd

Car: yo^a haue broake yo^r promise

—————
Bee redy
Voltimar
—————

make it yo^r practize; would yo^a play the tyrant
ouer my wrongs, as ouer hers whose hono^r
y^{aue} whor'd & strumpited to yo^r vild lust
you'd cast mee off too, heare mee lordg & witnes
how much my sperrit scornes to fawne on slavery
my first borne shall not bee a bastardg second
intollerable

1770

K: deere Carintha

Car: shall not

kinge till I know thie bed & pleasures free
weart thou ten tymes a kinge thou art not for mee
thinck on't I am not thie bride yett — *exit* <

K: stay—fly after intreate her back <

Cor: Comaund her <

1780

Ches: fetch her force hir <

K: not so I haue some privat thoughty require
 Consideration—leave[s] vs all—none staie

omn: yo^u are obeyd S^r — *exeunt*

K: impudent & bloody
 two attributes fitt only for deformity
 trew bewty dwells in meeknes, loue wth pittie
 keepes leagues, there is a plurisie wthin mee
 requires a skillfull surgion that can launce it

1790

Ent' voltimar —

Vol: heere heere heere my lord I am heere, what ist yo^u call for

K: foe [I bin] thou art too officious I am busie

Vol: shall I bee gon sir

K: gon sir

Vol: blesse yo^r ma^{tie}, I dare not bide the noyse

K: stay, send the boy in,

& waite some 2 roomes of not wthin hearinge

Ent' Prince

Vol: tis good, yo^u little one — [*exit*]

Pri: the [prine] kinge

K: awaie, doe as yo^u are Comaunded

1800

Vol: touch him home, tis my suite heaven I beseech thee — *exit*

K: Come heather, doe not feare mee, yett nearer

Pri: noe sir, beinge wth you alone

I will not feare, doe what yo^u will wth mee

Ile stand yo^u like a little harmelesse lambe

I will not cry out neither

K: it has been tould me, that thou art like mee boy

Pri: my grand sir swore

my Chin & nose weare yo^rs, & my good mother
 said I was but yo^r [] picture

1810

K: shee was deceaud

for thou art fairer far

Pri: thats cause I am

but yett a child, & if yo^u doe not lay mee

in some vntimely pitt hole ere I grow

to mans estate I shalbee as yo^u are

K: a kinge thou meanst
Prin noe I meane a man
that shalbee iust like yo^u

K: lett mee looke on thee

1820

Pri: pray doe

K: heeres a white forehead
of inocence whose allablaster sweetnes
rebates my cruelties, tell mee my boy
didst never heare thie mother curse thie father
or did shee not teach thee to curse mee

bee redy
Voltimar

Pri: trulie

my lord I cannot lye, nor doe I vse to sweare
an oath, but by my troath yo^u may beleue mee
I never [hard yo] hard her curse, but often pray for yee 1830
& so haue I too, hartilie, euery daie
I learnt it from her mouth

K: gon to a nunnery

Ile hie mee thether to, by her example
learne to bee good & reconcile my [poule] peace
to hirs, alas poore soule [ha] how haue I wrongd hir

Pri: whie did yee

K: gentle boy wilt thou forgive mee

Pri: I; yes indeed father

K: my blessings on thee,

1840

Ile call thee now myne heire—lett mee bethinck mee

Pri if euer a poore child's prayer was accepted

good heaven I begg thee pittie my poore mother
& turne my fathers hart now I beseech thee,
how does the kinge my father

)I ()for gon, an angell for a divill, a companion
) soft as doues for a thinge framd
)ambition
)ke(s)

1835 presumably the error *poule* arose through the eye of the scribe being attracted by the
soule of the next line.

yo^u promist mee to loue mee as my mother doth
& shee would talke to mee, shee would my lord

K: it shalbee so Ile try to what strang[h] hight
th'ones wickednes will mount, to what humility
the others goodnes creepd, ioy of my soule
desires my stray o^r soules are prètious thingy
all men are deere to heaven, but cheefely kingy
attendance

Ent' Voltimar. /

Vol: I am heere

K: lock fast the dore
'tis death to enter—come yo^u back

1860

Vol: I shall — *exit*

K bee not afraid Child

Pri: well I will not then

K: Ile teach thee

a pollicy of state euen in thie Cradle

Ent' Voltimar. /

Pri: Ile learne it if I can

K: now is all sure

Vol: as fast as key & boult can ward

K: thine eare, this boy must bee dispatcht

Vol: how

1870

K: suddenly

Vol: good hee dyes

K: shall I depend

Vol: remember the wordy *Tis done*

Pri: I doe not like this mans wild lookes; methincky
vppon his for head [hand] hange a thowsand earth quakes
pray stand betwene vs sir

K: but dost thou know

what tis to Cutt off a younge inocent infant

Vol: yes to cutts throate, knock out his braines
with his neck off, anie thinge

1880

Pri: blesse mee what does this [villaine] fellow talke

1854 *creepd,*] sic, for *creep,*

1855 *my*] sic, probably for *may*

K: a villaines language
a minister of horror, borne to live
& dye a monster

Vol: fine stuff kinge, admirable dissimulation
it becomes yee

K: [it] marke what remains for thee

Vol: a braue reward

K: I will resigne my royall office vpp
& plant my crowne heere on this princely head
hee shalbee kinge, for since thou hast my promise
of pardon, Ile not bee thie iudge, that daie
whereon my boy makes entrance to his raigne
shalbee renowned for an act of Iustice
on such a man of mischeif as thou art

1890

Vol: hey daie how scurvilie this shewes

K: the evidence against thee I myself will give the world
shall know how miserable I haue been
by Pendas ruine acted by thie hand

1900

Pri: tis very strange & very pittifull

K: my self in pson shalbee thie accuser

Vol: dare yee

K: oh boy if not for my sake for thie mothers
I chardge thee by the dutie of a sonne
give him a heaue doome lett him dye groaninge
revenge the manly [soldier] Penda, that braue soldier
take heede my Chardge is greate

Pri: should this bee true

when I am kinge a smarty fort

1910

K: guard a guard

Vol: sir what dee meane

K: Ile never heare thee againe Ile call<

Pri: whie dost not speake trust mee I'le ou<

rath< th e no)s<

1915 the letters within the brackets are very doubtful.

Vol: will yo^a babble

K: heel infect thee or doe thee mischeif

Pri: but a shall not, nay

I'le tell my fathers my good father now
my lord

1920

Vol: peace or—

Pri indeed this souldier if a bee not

an honest man a very honest man

is trulie a very knaue, twas hee that taught mee

*bee redy Clowne
& Eldred*

what I should saie, hee fetchd mee from my mother

shee loues him, chardg'd mee to bee ruld by him

tould mee hee was not cruell as hee seemd

but of a gentle nature, & indeed

to speake the truth, hee still has vsd mee kindly

as if a had been my man

1930

K: would yett a had

a hart to melt in penitence for *Penda*

vnluckily by him misdome

*sett out
a Table*

Vol: the prince some what to earely hath prevented mee

in my dissignes vppon my knee my lord

I humbly craue yo^r favor

K: kneele to heaven

I am too low to bee crept to

Vol: then know sir

that heither to I haue but given yo^a phisick

& now yo^r health is purchast

1940

K: oh whie wilt thou flatter myne infinitt guilt

Vol: I can restore

all yo^r discomforty in a rich discouery

of honest duty would yo^a bee but pleasd

to take truce wth yo^r greefes

1917 a comma may have been smudged out after *heel*

1919 *fathers*] there is a comma below the *s* and it may be intended to replace the letter.

K: thou canst not *Voltimar*

Penda is falne

Vol: heaven can worke by miracles

I'le cure that wound too

1950

K: ha

Prin: I'le passe my word

I haue comission for it from my mother

K: oh boy

Vol: sir bee but Counsaild

Pri: Ile intreate you

K: doe what yo^u will, I am lost as I am found
all present ioyes are short the best come after
better to lyve in teares then dye in laughter
come child thie hand

1960

Pri: heere father, weel attend yee — *exeunt*

Enter Clowne in his study writinge: one Knockes w^hin

Clo: whoe does molest o^r Contemplations, what are yo^u

Eld: tis Reece ap meridith, ap shon, ap Vaughan, ap Lewellins ap morris

Clo: so many of yo^u come all in

Ent^r Eldred: *Eld* plesse yo^u master kernicler from all yo^r good studies and wise meditations

Clo: oh m^r Rice I thought more of yo^r Cuntry men had knockt at dore
wth yo^u bringe em all in

1969

Eld: more, yes and more will come to her & kanog som bodies night
capps, there is a greate teale of [prapples &] quarrells and high vrdg
goe vpp & towne to yon rascalls Brian mac Teages about o^r
Cuntries, I beseese yo^u now vppon yo^r quarnicle bookes tell her
w^{ch} is prauer Cuntrie wales or Ireland for antickities, & for

bee redy
(*E* *d*)

)e sentle men & awle materialls besides
)er Cuntry; oh wales by anie meanes
) so to, wales for ap shons money

1975

)

1962 ACT V, SCENE ii.

1971 and] interlined.

Clo: Looke how much a S^t Thomas onion is a sweeter sallad then poore <s

Eld: right tis well spoken & in elegancies 1980

Clo: or as a fatt shopsheire Cheese outwaies a pound of hairie Irish b<
so wales wth her mountaines is higher in stature and therefore older
in antiquities then Ireland

Eld: noe Cambro-brittaine in the vrld can tauge finer

Clo: welsh men whie yo^u are discended from the warlike Troians and
the mad greekes

Eld: tis awle true as steele 1987

Clo: so that 2 famous nations iumbled together to make vpp a welshman
but alas Irish men make one another

Eld: now yo^u tawge of greekes & troshans it was a troshan pare awaie the
laty Hellenes & praue greekes fought almost a towzen yeares for her
so a welse man that has true prittish plud in her, ere hee loose his ense
will sweare & fide, & runne vpp to his nose aboue his chin in embruings
& bee awle dyed in sanguins 1994

Clo: nay yo^u awle carry mettale enough about yo^u thats certaine

Eld: mac Breean also saies that Cupit was an Irish boy, putt I say a
welse boy because welse men are so loveinge

Clo: what Cuntry boy Cupid is I know not but I'm sure mercury was
a welsh man & kept both sheep & goates, & yo^r welsh hooke came
from his sheepe hooke 2000

Eld: tis mighty praue, & I am sure Arion was a welse man & plaid
passinge melodiously vppon her harpe

Clo: hee did so & it was a welsh dolphin hee rod vppon

Eld: I thinck yo^r kernicles some tymes tell lyes for in wales are noe
dolphins but at Inne dores as signes

Clo: I haue read it so in heathen greeke

Eld: not in Christian welse I assure yo^u, but pray sustifie awle this
of wales vnder yo^r pens & inckhorns for mac Teages & I are
to kill one of vs vppon it, I will paie yo^u & bee euer pound in my
poddies to yo^u, shall come anon py and py *Exit* 2010

Clo: Come in; oh m^r macTeage, this may bee cronicled to see you heere

1981 shopsheire] sic.

Knock w^{thin}

Enter Edmond /

Edm: sawst thou Reece datt coggin rascalls

Clo: not I

*bee redy
Eldred*

Edm: I priddy tell mee for Reece & I quarrell vppon it whedder is Ireland
ore wales more antient or finer Cuntry

Clo: oh Ireland Ireland anie question of that

Edm: yfaat I tinck so too dow & I iump into one hole

Clo: looke how much difference is betwene myle end & grauesend or betwen(e
Dover peere & one of the peeres of ffraunce, so short comes wales
of Ireland

2020

Edm: dow knowst our Cuntry too has noe virmine int

Clo: oh noe, yett more cattell by far then wales

Edm: & dat der[s] is not a toade or spider in Ireland

Clo: nay thats certen there are fewer spidercatchers in yo^r cuntry then
in anie else

Edm: Reece saies to that a [wes] welshman runns faster den an Irish

Clo: fye fie Rice is an asse, yo^r Cuntry men are foote men to lordys and
ladies & so runne after hono^r

Edm: yfaat after a greate teale of hono^r, & if kinge Atelstanes himself
weare heere, I should tell him I my self was as well borne in my
moders belly as the prowdest comrague in wales

2031

Clo: my head vppon that Brian

Edm: & priddy now tell mee [is] whoe is more terrible in battailes de
Irish or de welsh

Clo: oh Irish Irish, euery Irishman wth a dart lookes like death only
death has not so much haire ons head

Edm: yett ap morris saies in warrs his brittaine is more feirce

Ent Eldred

Clo: ap morris lyes

Eld: w^{ch} ap morris; lugg yo^u, yo^u m^r hobbadery Coscombe the same ap(
morris can mage yo^r learned cronologicall nose lye heere n(
fooles of ten bushells such as dow art

Edm: Crees sa mee one Irish man & one welsh man is abl(
fooles of ten bushells such as dow art

2041

Eld: yo^u cutt out thred bare questions vp(
of yo^r left handed witts, & tis now an(
sholl de crow tow horson teefe b(
to p()ck(y m s d

Edm: sholl de crow tow horson teefe b(
to p()ck(y m s d

Eld: & to nay downe her cares so her hearinge was not vrse for it FOL. 17^b

Edm: & ifaatla ripe awaie di[t] gutts only in merimenty

Clo: & I (now yo^r bowltg are shott) to see yo^u both like hangtiloes in new suites

redy K: Winchest handsomly trusd vpp caperinge ith ayre leapinge at a dazie & to
Cornewall; Colchester accord together in a noose of brother hood not to bee vndone & then that

gent Carintha— knott would I Cronicle 2052

Armante & Edm: der is one knott for anoder den

Voltimar Eld: & so awle freindg

————— *Clo:* [*Ed*] is the masque to night at Court

Eld: & m^r Capten Voltimars sendg his petitionary vrdg to yo^r vrship to pring
yo^r quarnicles alonge by yo^u & to shage yo^r heeles among the masquers

Edm: wutt dow putt in dy ten toes for a share into der company

Clo: for a share yes, & theis my ten hobnails too, I am to speake in the
masque, braue sporte, one english dauncer & twoe harpers whoe
mew at all three are malitious Carpers come I am ready for a
Caranto already 2062

Edm: Tree merry men, & Tree merry men

Eld: & tree merry men was wee a

Clo: english

————— *Edm:* Irish

florish Eld: & praue welse

————— *omn:* & turne about knaues all three a — *exeunt*

Enter Kinge Winchester, Cornewall, Carintha, Armante & Voltimar followinge

————— *K:* my lord of winchester thanckg for this phisick 2070

but ere yo^u came I had an Antidot

te'xpell the strongest poyson

Win: but sir how euer—

K: yo^r loue is not the lesse & I shall pay yo^u

Ent' Colchester:/ in better coyne then wordg, oh my good lord

& Kent for all me thinckg I am compast in wth freindg

I sitt acould wthout yo^u

————— *Col:* from an old man sir

there can come little heate, yett what I haue

2069 ACT V, SCENE iii.

2070-1 the rules after these lines are errors.

2072 *te'xpell*] sic.

is ready for yo^r service
K: where are those lordꝯ
yo^r noble kindred
Col: oh busie for the masque sir
K: this night shall heere fix artificiall starrs
to burne out till the morne bringe in the sunne
to putt theire fires out by his golden flames
whilst they shall fall dim too when the twoe brides
[whoe fretts that hee so long must keepe awaie]
shall dazell wth theire eyes the kinge of daie
whoe fretts that hee so long must keepe awaie
& not behold o^r pastimes

2080

2090

Arm: is hee wthout then

Vol: yes maddam

Arm: an odd conceited fellow (once my servant)
has (as I'me told) writt some strange Cronicle
& is to mee a suitor to speake for him
to haue yo^r ma^{ty} pleasd to Cast awaie
a few loose mynutes but to heare what wonders
his witt bringꝯ forth

K: wth all my hart sweete lady

2100

Car: twilbee a foyle to the nights brighter [b] glories
as a blackamore by a venus, pray sir letts haue him

Corn: new Cronicler letts not loose him

Ent' Clowne
wth a Booke

K: fetch him in voltimar

Vol: I shall sir

K: this hee

Clo: I am hee S^r

> *Col:* is that yo^r cronicle—hast writt such a vollume already

> *Clo:* noe my lord it is not all of myne owne writinge, this is a
> fire fed from tyme to tyme wth the faggotꝯ & some
> ins of other mens witt I haue only pickd vpp a bundle
> drye stickꝯ to maintaine the blaze

2112

r si >

2101 the deleted *b* is only part formed.

2111 *ins*] or *nis*

Win: yo^r Cronicle begins wth *Brute* the sonne of *Silvius* the sonne of *A*⟨s
thesonne of *Æneas* as other Cronicles of england doe, dost not

Clo: *Brute* noe my lord thincke yo^u I will make brute beastj of cun⟨try
I weare a sweete *Brute* then, *Brutus* was noe more heere then I⟨
heere, where was *Cassius* when *Brutus* was heere

K: thou saist well for that

Clo: to tell yo^u true, my Cronicle is not an egg laid as others haue been, [my⟨
myne is an ephemerides fore tellinge [s] whatt shall happen in kingj
raignes to Come for that thats past wee all know 2122

Corn: this is a harder waie, saddle yo^r horse pray letts see what pace it keep⟨

Vol: gett vpp & ride, yo^u must spurr cutt & awaie

Clo: I name noe kingj & so beinge nameles yo^u know men are blamelesse⟨

Win so so to yo^r cronicle

Clo: in such a kingj raigne, & in the yeare 1217 in the moneth of december
about Christmas, when euery noble man meanes to keepe open howse
& good hospitallity, such terrible windes will arise that all the fyers
shalbee blowne out of their kitchens, all the good cheere out of
theire halls, all the servinge men out of their coates, & all their
poore tennantj [of] out of their witts 2132

Col: but sirra when theis windj are laid the spitts may bee turninge againe

Clo: they may so they shall goe to the fyer & bee ready to turne when in
shall come a caroach & 4 flanders mares a coach man & a page &
they shall runne awaie wth more meate, then would serve 300 creatures
in blew that stand at livery

Car: heeres a strange Cronicles

Arm: hast anie more such stuff

Clo: in the yeare 1231 men & women shall so entaile them selves one vpon
an other, that ladies scarlett peticoates shall make gentlemen
little gallipot breeches 2142

K: so good Charity when they couer one another

Clo: in the yeare 1354 bread willbee so scarce that lordj shalbee gladd
to eate pye crust

2144-50 these lines are marked for omission.

Corn: a terrible tyme

Clo: in the yeare 1472 on S^t Lawrence daie at noone must a woman
bee burnt in smith feild & before night 5 carmen burnt in
Turnball streete, & 4 gentlemen in Bloomsbury

Col: hott doinges

2150

Clo: in the yeare 1499 bawdie howses will so increase that to suppress
the number of them wimen shalbee faine to keepe tobacco shoppes

Corn: a good waie

Clo: in the yeare 1561 capp wilbee so intollerable deere that Powles shall
not gett one to fitt him for anie money

Win: pittie the Church should stand bare

Clo: in the yeare 1600 new gate shall so swarme wth theeues that millers
shalbee faine to grind neare bun hill & yett a number of taylo^rs
shall live brauely in the strand

Col: [*Cl*] theres noe hurt in that

2160

Clo: but now in [the raigne of this kinge heere in the] yeaeres 1621 : 22
& 23 such a wooden fashion will come vpp that hee whoe walkes
not wth a *Battoone* shalbee held noe gallant

Win: *Battoone* whats that

Clo: a kind of Cudgell noe longer then that w^{ch} a water spaniell carries
crosse his chopps yo^u haue seene shapperoones & marqueroones and
babooones, & laroones, & petoones, & gog^y noones, but this Lyninge of
plimoth cloake (calld the *battoone*) is a stuff but new cutt out of
the loome

K: what are *Battoones* good for

2170

Clo: please yo^r ma^{ty} to heare the virtues, my cronicle shall bumbast<
them before yo^u

K: Come on then, first whie is it calld a *battoone* <

Clo: tis a french woord le baston thats as much to <s
a professor of the needle raile at a<
wth his *battoone* pay him some thinge <

K: ver< d

2154-9 these lines are marked for omission.

Clo: yf a gallant promise a rich gowne or petticoat to a gentlewoman so shee will vnder take a busines for him, hee needes trouble noe taylo^r to take the [altid] altitude longitude or profundity of her body for his owne measure is wthin reach 2181

Col: what other propties has it

Clo: this; if a gentleman bee disarm'd by a broker of his weapon hee looses noe honor if hee stick to his wooden dagger

Corn: what more

Clo: in Cold weather a crew of roringe boyes beinge in a taverne wth little money, may to save fyre make faggotts of their battoones & burne em in one place, & cutt battoones out of faggotts in annother

Car: pritty Comodities

Win: but what are now the discomodities 2190

Clo: one only inconvenience my lord leanes vppon it & that is that the battoone being a kind of french Crutch many by walkinge wth it may bee suspected to haue Cornes on his toes when they are as sound as I am

Vol: the masquers sir are readie

Corn: hence wth the Cronicler

K: wee'l heare him out at leasure

Hoboyes

Clo: at leasure then I shall giue my attendance *Exit*

— *Ent^r Edmond:* *Edm:* Leaue di catter wawlinge noyse cutt of de goose necks of di fiddles & hange dine owne neck in de strings 2200

K: whie how now Teage whats the matter that yo^r tongue runnes so

Edm: it runnes out a myne Irish witts crees sa mee de maskers (de halters cate em) bee all togeider by de eares der[e] scurvy wodden faces bee tore in a towsand peices

Win: how the maskers quarrell

K: see Cornewall, Colchester, Capten yo^u to *exeunt*

Edm: a little lowsie boy tell twoe hunderd a di self & a woman dow gotty widd child & so anger my m^r de embassado^r hee takes so terrible deale of welsh pepper vpp into his nose [ts] tis y faatla as read as a hott warden pie 2210

Ent^r Penda and

Eldred/ —

2190-4 these lines are marked for omission.

Pen: pud triggy vppon a welse man yes when can tell does her masesty
invite to fine seere of Cunny pies, & sett yo^r shraps & offals & pones
and toggy meate was awle knowne before her

K: the meaninge of this furie

Pen: Reece tell her furies is mad as horne pull

Eld: heere is awle her furies—her laties there, whoe was to marry into
her lordjs consanguinities is a cow, has a greate calf runne by her
sides has porne a pastard

K: whoe dares report this

Pen: there are porters enow, see, yett shall fide for her too 2220

*Enter Cornewall wth his sword drawne, after him Colchester and Kent drawne the
Prince like Cupid Voltimar keepes in the midst, Penda Edmond & Eldred draw &
guard the Kinge; Winchester & Ladies step betwene all/*

Corn: looke to yo^r life sir, traitorous Colchester
& his falce harted faction envyinge the peace
of yo^r Court pastimes thus wth weapons drawne
sett yo^r whole Court in vprore

K: maske turnd to massacre

Col: not royall sir to touch yo^r life

omn: what then 2230

Pri: Ile tell yo^u what tis I begunne this broyle
& lett mee end it, I to this welsh lord
swore hee should never call mee sonne in law
nor call my mother wife

Pen: wife, yes when was hange & trawne in her quarters

Pri: I tould him that my father was a kinge
& that my mother should not dwell in wales
but bee a Queene in england

Eld: wales is well rid vppon her

Pri: & this brake of the masque, I should ha been yo^u see a cupid int
& I)m^r Vulcans an antidated cuckoldjs to cry p^rtrooh at 2241
)is prince come wee thus armd wth iustice
)wretched, now a fond silly lady
r fo s er w mo)

2244 several of the letters in this line are very doubtful.

for heers o^r resolution to proclayme
 this prince yo^r heire, & this Contracted lady
 yo^r wife, ere anie else step to yo^r throwne

K: doe yo^u threaten

omn: yes

K: oh yo^u weake sighted lordꝝ
 kings thoughtꝝ fly from the reach of co^mon eyes
 tis true o^r first intentions weare poysond arrowes
 shott att the [head] hart of Penda, I then not card
 'tinioye his wife so half man kind had fell
 butt better spirrittꝝ mee guided Voltimar/
 this was my diall, whose goeing true sett all
 my mad howers right

2250

Vol: I plaid the honest coniurer when divills to be raisd I putt ang(e)
 into the same Circles

Car: 'tincrease yo^r Angells number heere are handꝝ
 wrought in this schole of magique

2260

Arm: & was not I a good proficient wth yo^u

Pri: my lordꝝ yo^u are guld I ha plaide the little Juggler too

K: I all this while
 sufferd this Comedy of welsh disguises
 still to goe on, but now my lord embassador
 y'are welcome out of wales

Pen: in english I thanck yo^r ma^{ty}

K: nay I must flea yo^r skins of too, deere Edmond

Edm: I ha [h] lost my tongue on a suddaine tis shipt for Ireland

2270

K: my princely brothers both a paire of kingdomes
 shall not buy yo^u twoe from mee

Edm: I had noe reason to lacky like an Irish footman thus

Eld: nor I as a welse sentillman

Edm: but knowinge

by this most honest, most noble soldier
 what falce dice yo^u putt in to Cozen Penda
 of all his wealth (his wife) wee sir turnd cheaters
 to haue some sport wth yo^u

2253 *hart*] interlined.

K: if worthie Penda

I haue wone from thee ought of this rich treasure
 I'me a franck gamster, take it all agen
 this is myne owne stake none shall draw thee from mee
 my best Armante[e] nor this princely boy
 for a new world

Arm: I am happie in theis tryalls

K: are yo^u pleasd now old grand sire

Col: & on o^r knees craue pardon for o^r rashnes

K: yo^u did but iustice

bee anie to bee blam'd it is theis lord's
 whoe to sett vpp theire kinswoman a Queene
 Card not to ruin vtterly this temple
 so basely by mee shaken, Winchester
 has plaid at this greate shootinge a faire Archer
 soldier thou shalt not want what thou deservst

2290

[*Ent' Clowne like*]

[*Vulcan*]

[gold & our loue]
 [& what I, haue I been at Cost] to smutt my face hire a hammer buy a
 [polt foote & study a speech] in yo^r maske for *Vulcan* & now must I
 [hobble wthout it]

K: [my weddinge wth] Armante shalbee hastend

2300

[& till then keepe yo^r speech.] then bringe yo^r masque in

Clo: [till then I wilbee speechles]

Pri: [& so youl lay aside yo^r Croniclinge]

[I'le begg thee of the king] to bee my iester

Clo: [Ide as leife you'd begg mee] for yo^r foole, if yo^u did tware noe great
 [hurt, for a king's foole meetes better fortune then manie]<

K: more then a goldinge ringe marries yo^r loues<

a king's spred Armes letts rest after o^r<

wee haue had a royall race< >a goal<

'tis Cr<o>wnd if wee that<

2310

< > <

2296-306 these lines are marked at the side for omission and also partly scored through.

2311 there is just room for one line more, but no trace is visible. We may suppose that the single word *Finis* stood about the middle.

FOL. 19^b blank.

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